

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1898.

NO. 39.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:25 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:45 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	
8:04 P. M. Sundays only.	
SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:03 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
7:58 P. M. Sundays Only.	
12:19 A. M. Saturday night Only.	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.	
Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:55 A. M.	9:05 A. M.
9:10 "	9:40 "
9:50 "	10:20 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:10 "	11:40 "
11:50 "	12:20 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00 "
1:10 "	1:40 "
1:50 "	2:20 "
2:30 "	3:00 "
3:10 "	3:40 "
3:50 "	4:20 "
4:30 "	5:00 "
5:10 "	5:40 "
5:50 "	6:00 "

## TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abasco, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.  
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North 7:50 A. M. 4:20 P. M.  
From the South 10:20 A. M. 3:50 P. M.

## MAIL CLOSURE.

North 8:45 A. M. 6:40 P. M.  
South 8:45 A. M. 6:40 P. M.  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, afternoon services at 4 p. m., two Sundays in each month, and evening services at 7:30 p. m., two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:00 p. m. Regular choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT.	
Hon. G. H. Buck.	Redwood City
TREASURER.	
P. F. Chamberlain.	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR.	
P. M. Granger.	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.	
H. W. Walker.	Redwood City
ASSESSOR.	
C. D. Hayward.	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER.	
J. F. Johnston.	Redwood City
SHERIFF.	
J. H. Mansfield.	Redwood City
AUDITOR.	
Geo. Barker.	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.	
Jas. Crowe.	Redwood City
SURVEYOR.	
W. B. Gilbert.	Redwood City

## A Permanent Strawberry Bed.

On many farms the strawberry bed has been allowed to run wild and form a complete sod. As a rule, it is best to plow under such a bed and make a new one, but sometimes this is the only available spot for the purpose and with proper management no crop of berries need be lost. At any time after the bearing season is over and before the ground freezes in the fall, secure a good one-horse breaking plow that will turn a narrow furrow, eight inches being sufficient. Have the cutter well sharpened and then set stakes where you want your rows of strawberries, and plow the ground between the rows, throwing the earth away from the rows. Be careful to keep your furrows straight and plow to within about three inches of the stakes. Now begin on the opposite side and do the same and a block of strawberry plants six inches wide will be left standing for each row.

## A Superior Paris Green Mixture.

The main difficulty in successfully spraying potatoes is that rain washes the poison off the vines, frequently within an hour after its application. An easy and inexpensive way to spray potatoes in wet weather is to use ten pounds of flour to a barrel of water and about one-half to one pound of paris green. Mix the flour in a bucket or buckets to a consistency of thin cream, mix the paris green into this liquid, then add to the water and keep agitated while spraying. The flour keeps the poison in suspension in the barrel and when the liquid falls on the vines forms a paste which holds the poison on the vines and will pass through many rainstorms and continue to destroy bugs. With this method one spraying will kill all bugs and save the crop.

## GARCIA GIVES UP.

The Cuban General Sends His Resignation to Gomez.

SAYS HE HAS BEEN SLIGHTED.

Also Objects to the Spanish Municipal Officers in Authority at That Place.

New York.—A Sun's cable from Santiago says: The ill feeling produced among the Cubans by Shafter's latest orders in Santiago has culminated in a serious rupture between Shafter and Garcia. As a consequence Garcia has withdrawn his army to the interior. He first held a council of his officers and tendered to Gomez his resignation as commander of the Cuban army of the east. Garcia also sent the following letter to Shafter:

"Sir: On May 12th the Government of Cuba ordered me to co-operate with the American Army, following the plans and obeying the orders of its commander. I have done my best, sir, to fulfill the wishes of my Government and I have been until now one of your most faithful subordinates, honoring myself in carrying out your orders and instructions so far as my powers have allowed me to do it.

"The city of Santiago surrendered to the American Army, and news of that important event was given to me by persons entirely foreign to my staff. I have not been honored with a single word from yourself informing me about the negotiations for peace or the terms of capitulation by the Spaniards. The important ceremony of the surrender of Spain's army and the taking possession of the city by yourself, took place later on and I only know of both events by public reports. I was neither honored, sir, with a kind word from you, inviting myself or any officer of my staff to represent the Cuban army on that memorable occasion.

"Finally, I know you have left in power at Santiago the same Spanish authorities that for three years I have fought as enemies of the independence of Cuba. I beg to say that these authorities have never been elected Santiago residents of the city, but were appointed by royal decrees of the Queen of Spain.

"I would agree, sir, that the army under your command should have taken possession of the city, the garrison and forts. I would give my warm co-operation to any measure you may have deemed best under American military law to hold the city for your army and to preserve public order until the time comes to fulfill the solemn pledge of the people of the United States to establish in Cuba a free and independent government, but when the question arises, of appointing authorities in Santiago under the peculiar circumstances of our thirty-years' strife against Spanish rule, I cannot see, but with deep regret, that such authorities are not elected by the Cuban people, but are the same ones selected by the Queen of Spain, and hence are ministers to defend against Cubans the Spanish sovereignty.

"A rumor, too absurd to be believed, General, ascribes the reason of your measures, and of orders forbidding my army to enter Santiago, for fear of massacre and revenge against Spaniards. Allow me, sir, to protest against even the shadow of such an idea. We are not savages ignoring the rules of civilized warfare. We are a poor, ragged army, as ragged and as poor as was the army of your forefathers in their noble war for independence, but, as did the heroes of Saratoga and Yorktown, we respect too deeply our cause to disgrace it with barbarism and cowardice.

"In view of all these reasons, I sincerely regret to be unable to fulfill any longer the orders of my government, and, therefore, I have tendered my resignation as commander of this section of the army.

"Awaiting his resolution, I withdraw my forces to the interior.

"Very respectfully yours,  
"CALIXTO GARCIA."

## HOSTILE TO HIS QUEEN.

Weyler Will Not Accept Hard Peace Terms for Spain.

New York.—A Madrid cable to the World says: General Weyler has at last made overtures to the Republicans, and the majority of them have accepted a proposition to act with him in opposing the Queen Regent and her Ministry if peace is made on terms harsh for Spain.

Several moderate Republicans, like Senors Labre Azcarrate and Pi y Margall, tried to prevent an alliance with Weyler and his following of military malcontents, but in vain. Senor Castelar and his supporters also objected to any association with Weyler, believing that he will be sure to play into the hands of the Carlists, who only want the pretext of a revolution to begin a civil war in "behalf of Spain."

There is a rumor that the Government will arrest Weyler and also arrest the Marquis of Cerralbo, the chief agent of the pretender, and other Carlist leaders. All are shadowed by detectives, as are the principal Republicans and leading editors—even the editors of the Conservative organs.

In consequence of the extreme rigor of the press censorship the reign of

terror is felt acutely. The wildest and most absurd rumors are afloat and given credence in the capital, to say nothing of the provinces. Watson's squadron is the phantom haunting the people along the coast. Carlist and Republican conspiracy phantoms alarm the authorities so much that the Council of Ministers has decided to suppress Carlist clubs and newspapers. It was decided also to suppress the Republican organs which advocate war, while the Republican and Socialist papers which favor peace will be tolerated.

All this would be comprehensive if peace were to be the outcome within a fortnight, but the country cannot long stand the tension of relations between the rulers and the opposition parties and the profound anxiety which such policy causes. The material interests of the country are being seriously damaged.

## HONORABLE TO BOTH SIDES.

London Times on the Surrender of Santiago.

London.—The Times, in the course of its weekly review, says: "The Santiago negotiations were honorable to both combatants, and their success was probably due to the wise and statesmanlike concession of Washington to send the Spanish garrison home. The prospect of regaining their native land is naturally grateful to the wearied troops, and this stroke of policy will probably have a great effect on the garrison at Havana.

"There is not the slightest doubt that troops of such fighting capacity as the Americans have shown could have at any time stormed Santiago. Happily, a useless sacrifice of life has been averted.

"The direct gain to the United States from the capitulation is small, but the indirect results are important in the growth of mutual respect between the two countries and the lesson to the Madrid government that it may now abandon a hopeless attitude without loss of military honors.

"The whole Santiago campaign conforms strictly to the experience of the past. The American navy has displayed conspicuous ability. Torpedoes have played a less important part than was anticipated, and it may be hoped that water discharges on board cruisers will now be abandoned, if indeed these craft may not be exempted from the ineubus of the torpedo.

"Judging from the American experiments at Santiago the prospects of bombardment from invisible stations over cliffs will not be very alarming in future warfare. The problem at Manila resembles that just solved at Sanitago, except that the military conditions are more favorable to the Americans.

"Whatever may be the ulterior designs of the Germans, these are not likely to be furthered by incidents like the Irene affair, which might easily have led to serious consequences, but for Admiral Dewey's tact and moderation. The hurricane season in the Philippines is now fast approaching, and after the experience at Samoa a reluctance to keep a large number of vessels in the waters of Manila bay may probably be expected."

## TOO MUCH MILITARY CRITICISM.

Madrid Papers May Not Publish Talk of Generals.

New York.—A World cable from Madrid says: The Government has ordered censors everywhere to prohibit the printing in any newspaper of declarations of generals of civil officials. It was forced to do so because several generals, including Weyler, Polavieja, Lachambre, Lopez Dominguez and Carleja have publicly censured Admiral Cervera and General Toral for not having properly employed the forces under them, both to prolong resistance and to inflict heavier losses upon and cause greater embarrassment to the enemy, who was in anything but an easy position near Santiago.

Premier Sagasta and the Liberals are much annoyed because the people and authorities of Barcelona, Saragossa and Madrid made much of General Polavieja on his journey here. Supporters of the Government believe the court and military are intriguing for the forming of a coalition Cabinet under Polavieja. The press challenges him to "play his cards on the table." His advent to office would displease Weyler as much as it would Azcarrate, Campos and other marshals, but it is supposed to be the pet scheme of the Queen Regent, who dreads the unpopular peace negotiations.

## Postal Service for Hawaii.

Washington.—Postmaster General Smith said that the United States domestic postal service would be extended to the Hawaiian islands as soon as the flag is raised there. The regular postal rates will apply to all points within the islands, but it is a question whether the ordinary rates will prevail for mail transported by vessels. It may be necessary on account of the long voyage to increase the rates slightly.

## Bryan Likes His Headquarters.

Jacksonville, Fla.—Colonel Bryan has just completed his regimental headquarters at Panama Park, two miles from Jacksonville, and he is well pleased with his location.

## NO PEACE IN SIGHT.

Increasing Rumors of a Cabinet Crisis in Madrid.

CARLISTS AWAITING OPPORTUNITY.

Government in Fear of the People, Who Believe They are Drifting to the Loss of All Their Colonies.

New York.—A World's cable from Madrid says: Prospects of peace have perceptibly declined, and rumors of a Cabinet crisis have increased. A Polavieja Cabinet is again talked of. Republicans fancy they have some chance, while Socialists and Federals led by Senor Pi y Margall, are for peace at any price first, and revolution afterward. The Carlists are delighted to see all other parties wrangling, and the regency floundering in the midst of so many embarrassments.

The military censor will not even allow the Madrid press to print or send telegrams abroad to repeat the severe criticisms current against the Spanish authorities at Santiago for surrendering under conditions disapproved by politicians and army officers here. The Government is so afraid of the people that it has not permitted the publication of telegrams from General Blanco, censuring General Toral for having disobeyed his orders, which were to resist as long as his ammunition and provisions lasted.

Premier Sagasta thought he would avoid many difficulties at home by letting the Spanish people find out about the fall of Santiago, as they learned about the disaster at Manila, through foreign news, while official departments at Madrid affected to know nothing. So when official confirmation of the news came, it was received with indifference, verging on contempt.

Most of the Spaniards believe they are drifting toward the loss of all their colonies, and the condition is made perhaps worse by domestic troubles which their present rulers are as incapable of averting as they were of foreseeing them. The stolid silence and indifference of the public adds to the perplexity of Sagasta and his Ministers. They only meet to squabble over peace or war, Gamazo and the Duke of Almodovar leading those who argue for peace, and War Minister Correa being chief advocate for war.

## FUTURE OPERATIONS.

Havana Will be Taken Next Fall if Peace is not Proclaimed Before Then.

New York.—The Washington correspondent of the Herald telegraphs as follows: "General Shafter with the Fifth Corps will take the field against Havana in the fall. Until then the corps will rest in the United States. As soon as the Spanish prisoners are well out of the way General Shafter with the whole Fifth Corps will be ordered back to the United States, perhaps to Montauk Point, Long Island, or some such suitable place, where they will rest and recuperate, so as to be ready for the campaign in the fall against Havana."

This statement was made to me by one of the trusted counselors of the President. The further statement was made that not one of the regiments now in Santiago would be sent to Porto Rico; that it was thought by the administration that in all of them there was some danger of fever infection. General Shafter will remain until the Spanish prisoners are disposed of, according to the present plans of the Government.

Many northerly camp sites are being considered by the Government, Sea Girt, N. J., among them. It may be necessary to bring more Southern troops north, but they will not be brought unless it is necessary.

The Fifth Corps of hardened veterans is to be put into shape for the Havana campaign. The Porto Rican army also will be by fall hardened to field and fire, and, with the Fifth Corps, which will then join it, about 50,000 seasoned men will move upon Havana.

This now is the plan of the administration. These 50,000 men will form the nucleus about which 100,000 more volunteers now in this country will be formed. By fall these volunteers, it is expected, will be in prime condition, both as to equipment, arms and uniforms. If the Porto Rican campaign is to be a deliberate one, the campaign against Havana is to be a more deliberate one.

General Miles will be commander-in-chief of the Havana campaign and will start in with two trained major-generals in Generals Shafter and Brooke. Lee will follow with another division and Graham with the Camp Alger troops and 2000 men left in Chickamauga will help to make up a grand total of 150,000 men.

## Cervera May Not Return.

Annapolis.—A well-defined rumor, which cannot, however, be traced to an authoritative source, is on everybody's lips here, to the effect that Admiral Cervera had expressed a determination not to return to his native country at the close of hostilities between the United States and Spain. It is said that the Admiral has decided to take up his residence in Boston, whither he will repair with his son, Lieutenant Cervera, who is also a prisoner here, as soon as peace is declared.

## PORTO RICO WILL BE HELD.

Alleged Official Announcement That the Island Will Be Retained.

Washington.—The authoritative statement was made the other day that the Island of Porto Rico was to be held as a price of the war. The subjoined practically official statement was made to the Associated Press:

"Porto Rico will be kept by the United States. That is settled and has been the plan from the first. Once taken it will never be released. It will pass forever into the hands of the United States, and there never has been any other thought. Its possession will go toward making up the heavy expense of the war to the United States. Our flag once raised there will float over the island permanently."

The same authority says the future of the Philippines is a matter of de-

velopment, and that so far there is no certain policy finally adopted regarding these islands. They are subject to developments in the war situation in the Pacific. It is intimated, however, though not definitely settled, that the Ladronez might follow the fate of Porto Rico and become our permanent possession, being valuable as a coaling and supply station for our ships when en route to Eastern Asia.

The Santa Rosa company's deep gravel mine above Georgetown, which has been bonded to a California company, is to be prospected in a thorough manner. It has been christened the Consolidated El Dorado gravel mine. The claim covers a considerable length of channel. The company is considering a plan of determining the depth and course of the channel by the method of borings.

**J. L. WOOD,**  
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

**FRANK MINER,**  
Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

**The People's Store**  
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

**M. F. HEALEY,**  
Hav, Grain and Feed. || ||

Wood and Coal. || || ||

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

**LINDEN AVENUE,**  
Between Armour and Juniper Avenues  
Leave Orders at Postoffice.

**PIONEER GROCERY**  
**GEORGE KNEESE**

Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

**GEO. KNEESE,**  
206 GRAND AVENUE.

**J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.**

**GENERAL :- MERCHANDISE.**

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Free Delivery.

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

**J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.**

Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM  
Editor and Proprietor.

The new tax on chewing gum will have a tendency to make the bicycle girl not quite so jaunty.

The Memphis Commercial Appeal editorially asserts that "the oscillatory campaign is now over." It is all over.

Whitcomb Riley speaks of the drum as giving forth a "melody sublime." In ascribing "melody" to a drum Riley has scored a feat.

A resident of Hunt's Hollow, N. Y., who recently died at the age of 89, lived thirty years without a chin. He took no part in politics.

Government shells are marked "U. S. Pro," which stands for "United States projectile." Certainly these shells at least are pro-Spanish.

Some one writing on the subject of "A Woman's Right to Be Ugly" fails to note that woman, as a rule, is not clamoring for that particular right.

No phonologist need be called on to prove that since scorching bicycle collisions became common the bump of destructiveness has developed among riders.

So strong is the boycott feeling against that country that there is one chance in ten billion that Maine sardines won't hereafter be sold in boxes with French labels.

The leading clubs of New York have abolished the pernicious system of "tipping" waiters. Henceforth the waiter may expect no quarter at the hands of anyone.

"Man," says a writer, "is a highly organized machine." The majority of him, however, is not so highly organized as the political machine, particularly along about voting time.

Out West the other day a young farmer killed a girl because she refused to go to singing school with him. He must have had queer ideas about the best way to secure harmony.

Brazil claims the distinction of having introduced coffee into the Philippines in the latter part of the eighteenth century. This was followed a hundred years later by the United States introducing iron and steel.

The agreement between Japan and Russia recognizing the independence of Korea finally establishes on a firm basis the existence of a new power in the affairs of the world. Korea has an area of some 80,000 square miles and a population of some 10,000,000, and as its area is productive and its population intelligent much may be expected of it in the future.

Apocryphal of the growing friendship between Anglo-Saxon peoples, the Washington Star has this report of a conversation between an American girl and a young Englishman: She asked, "Can your country forget that we whipped you?" He responded, cheerfully, "Oh, you only whipped a few of us; and you couldn't have done that if you hadn't been our kind of people."

It is a significant fact that a colony of English-speaking people, instead of abandoning their native tongue and embracing that of their adopted nationality, invariably adhere to their own language and eventually color that of the people with whom they are brought into contact. It is only significant that English is the only language which is now showing rapid growth. Most of the other tongues are slowly dying.

It is fortunate that the regular soldiers of the United States have been trained to encounter the American Indian, who, in the line of bush fighting, has not his superior in the world; who invented a smoke signal system of his own and who adopted the looking-glass or heliograph code before our army did; who in the matter of following a trail or concealing one has never been surpassed; who will bury himself in the sand and with a bunch of dried grass tied to his head lie still for hours and pass for part of the surrounding vegetation.

A West Point officer, Captain Parker, writing for a recent magazine, shows that the great need of our volunteer army is trained officers. It is estimated that in an army of 400,000 men we would need 16,000 officers. The original idea of the West Point academy was to provide a reserve of officers who in civil life would always be available to command and train raw levies. In 1815, with a population but one-tenth what it now is, the maximum number of cadets at West Point was fixed at 200. It is only 871 to-day. The original purpose of the academy has been lost sight of. Captain Parker recommends that the number of cadets authorized by law be increased from 871 to 2,200, or that three military academies be established, having all told the needed 2,200 cadets. It would be understood that all these men would not remain in the army, but they would be organized into a reserve of officers, all of them subject to the call of the government in case of war.

Girls are apt to resent the opinion held by many of their friends, and even some of their admirers, that they do not know how to think; and that they generally refuse to concentrate their attention long enough to reason upon any

subject. In resenting it, the ordinary young woman will exclaim with assurance that the criticism isn't true; that many a girl has thought herself into a headache, which no one will deny; but even this, one tormenting young skeptic saucily declares, is quite frequently done after the manner of the girl in the story of "How One Girl Studied." She places her box of chocolates on the table, and while eating them and polishing her finger-nails says aloud and indistinctly, of course, "The three angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles. Oh, dear, I hope it won't rain to-morrow and spoil that picnic! The three angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles. I saw George Morris and Sue walk off together and they just may for all I care! The two angles of a triangle are equal to three right angles. There, those chocolates are not so large as those that were on top! The three right angles—well, this old thing is too stupid! There is nothing in it but nonsense, so there!"

England has had a "savior king" within the recollection of many of our older readers. When did the United States ever have a savior President? When at any time, was a savior seriously talked of by the politicians and newspapers for that office? It's really worth thinking about—this discrimination against our laureled victors whose victories are won on the water. Our wars have made many Presidents. The Revolution gave the country President Washington. The War of 1812 gave it President Jackson. The Indian wars gave it the first President Harrison. The Mexican campaign gave it President Taylor. The War for the Union gave it President Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, William McKinley were helped toward the White House by their war records. But every man of them all did his fighting on land. In the early years of the republic, the "stout old Commodores" contributed much more glorious pages to its history than the Generals, and a good many more of them. Yet which one of the Commodores ever got within seeing distance of the White House? Which one of them so much as dreamed of casting an ambitious glance in that direction? Farragut, the Admiral, was as illustrious a figure as Grant, the General. He had a far more striking and picturesque personality. His fame is no less immortal. The people wondered delightedly at his matchless exploits. They honored him in their hearts as he deserved to be honored. But they never even thought of making him President, nor did he ever dream that they would. The man who goes into the American navy for life bids an everlasting good-bye to political ambition at the water's edge. Why it should be so seems inexplicable. That it is so cannot be disputed.

Among the many virtues which we hold in honor, that of modesty occupies a comparatively small place. We are apt to confound modesty with self-depreciation, which, if sincere, can only claim compassion, and if insincere, merits contempt. The true idea of modesty is that of a correct estimation of self; alike opposed to overweening self-conceit and cringing self-abasement. It is an undoubted fact that great men are, as a general thing, more modest than little ones. Such men probably know their own powers more correctly than others; but they measure them by a higher standard. They have found out how much there is to learn which they do not yet know; how much there is to do which they have not yet done. What is true of individuals is true of nations. National greatness and national modesty go hand in hand. In our present grave crisis we are drawn as individuals into closer relations than usual with our country, and we are feeling our oneness with her in no common degree. Her prosperity or adversity, her honor or dishonor, her wisdom or folly, are pre-eminently ours also. What, then, shall be our attitude to-day? One of flippant exultation and self-glorification, or one of faithfulness to truth, and therefore one of modesty? By what standard shall we measure our nation? That of inferior and weaker communities, or with the best and highest ideal which we can conceive of a nation, just and upright, noble and honorable, wise and intelligent, free and happy in herself, magnanimous and generous to those beyond her borders? Shall we love her the less for knowing her more truly? Shall we work less energetically for her because we see how she may be improved? If we are more modest in her praise, shall we not be the more anxious for her true honor? There is a mistaken notion in many minds as to what patriotism really demands. It is supposed that a true patriot must always yield to his country an unbounded admiration and an unlimited approval. He must see no blot upon her record, no flaw in her actions, no mistake in her judgment, no selfishness in her aims. Such an attitude necessarily fosters national vanity, crushes national modesty, impedes national progress. The true lover of his country knows that she is human and therefore fallible; his earnest desire for her is that she may be purged of all base passions and sordid motives, and that she may continually rise to nobler heights in everything which constitutes true national greatness. Not by wholesale plaudits and exultant boasts shall we truly honor our country or prove our patriotism, but rather by the modesty which springs from truth, and the faithful love that longs for her highest welfare above everything else.

**Holds the Diving Record.**  
A diver in the Clyde recently worked for forty minutes at a depth of 180 feet, which is a record in Great Britain.

No person enjoys drinking in a conversation of the extra dry brand.

## POCKET PHILANTHROPIST.

Whose Character Was a Strange Combination of Opposites.  
"Minnie Daly was not an immoral woman as the word is generally understood," said Captain Collier, of the Chicago detective force. "She was a great jollier, but that was the limit. She would play with a fellow as a man plays with a fish, clean him out of his roll, take his diamond, and then when he began to think he was making an impression throw him down good and hard. She was born in this city, on the West Side, and lived there most of the time. She married 'Clabby' Burns, but dropped him because he wanted her to make the living for them both. She could do this easily enough, but took the view that he should do it for her. He was beneath her in intellect, education and native refinement, and their marriage could have had but one result. They were divorced and she never had anything to do with Burns or his gang afterward."

"When she was a young girl she was decidedly pretty. She stole from early girlhood, and was so clever that she generally got away with her spoils. But with all her bad traits she had one or two which helped her in many a tight place. She always kept her word, once given. Why, there were prominent



MINNIE DALY.

people in this city who would give her \$1,000 and \$2,000 just on her word. This helped her to escape conviction. She always paid back, when she got the money. Those men knew she would and trusted her with their funds. It is a queer combination she presented. Thief she was, but she never allowed a suffering child to go naked if she had the money to buy it clothing.

"May be she will pay a heavy penalty on the other side for her misdeeds on this, but if the books are balanced properly she ought to have a heavy credit for the good she did. It was a queer morality she practiced, but it was effective. She stole from those who either would not miss the stuff or would make bad uses of it. Then she used it to relieve positive suffering wherever it came under her notice. From a legal standpoint she was wrong both times, but I can't help believing that money was put to a better use than the real owner of it would have got out of it. This ought to count a bit in her favor."

"Minnie Daly was not a dissipated woman. She did not drink, smoke cigarettes nor use profane or improper language. In fact, if you did not know her to be a thief, and a dangerous one, there was nothing in her manner or speech to put you wise. She talked well, had a sweet voice, was quite pretty, with catchy but not flashy manners; a girl likely to attract by her refinement more than her flaunting vulgarity. She was smooth, too smooth for any fellow who ever tried to fool her. Many a victim was cleverly worked for a roll who preferred she should have the money to the public knowing he had been caught. This helped her out of many a scrape, but she generally held on to what she got and escaped the legal consequences."

**Paid to Keep Cards Out.**  
A bright little boy—one of the pages of the Senate—sat at one of the Senate entrances the other day, when a lady approached him with a visiting card in her hand.

"Will you hand this to Senator Blank?" she said.

"I cannot," replied the boy, "for all cards must be taken to the east lobby."

The woman was inclined to be angry and went away muttering. Then a thought struck her, and taking out her pocketbook she found a 25-cent piece. With it in her hand she went back to the boy.

"Here, my lad," she said, in a coaxing tone, "here is a quarter to take my card in."

"Madam," said the boy, without a moment's hesitation, "I am paid a larger salary than that to keep cards out."—Washington Post.

**Pictures of Bygone Days.**  
In the youthful days of Aubrey de Vere, the Irish poet, now an octogenarian, Irish gentlemen fought duels, and did not love their enemies. In his volume of "Recollections," Mr. De Vere relates how an old gentleman of high breeding walked up and down the library at Curragh Chase, the lovely home in which the poet has lived all his life, and exclaimed:

"It is a great thing to be able to look back on a long life, and record as I can that never once did any man injure me but sooner or later I had my revenge."

That picture of a bygone time should be looked upon by those who think that "the former days were better than these."

Another picture of those "good old times," when the drinking habits of well-bred Irish gentlemen caused them to be carried drunk from the dinner-table and put to bed, should also be noted by pessimists. Mr. De Vere remembers his father telling him this story:

"When he was 18 years of age, after a day's hunt, he had only avoided intoxication at dinner by watching till

the others were beginning to get tipsy, and after that pouring each new glass of wine down his neck-cloth, then worn so large that the cloth was buried in it. "When the last of the toppers lay under the table, he rushed to his bedroom, took a bath, dressed again, and joined the ladies at their 12-o'clock tea."

"The next morning at breakfast all the gentlemen rose when my father entered, and received him as if he had been a prince. They had heard that he had been unaffected by the wine, and considered that so strong a head was entitled to the highest honors."

## A Startling Admission.

Some interesting stories about the enlistments of recruits to the Ninth have been going the rounds. One of the assistant surgeons of the Ninth gave a young man a rigid physical examination, under orders, as the young man was not thought to be a desirable recruit. After the applicant's weight and height had been ascertained, and the color of his hair and eyes noted, the dialogue between surgeon and prospective recruit went on as follows:

"Were you ever rejected for life insurance?"

"No."

"Have you ever given up an occupation on account of your health or habits?"

"No."

"Are you subject to dizziness?"

"No."

"To fluttering heart, pain in the chest, cold in the head, shortness of breath, severe headaches?"

"No."

"Have you had fits?"

"No."

"Nor stiff joints?"

"No."

"Sunstroke?"

"No."

"Have you ever been considered insane?"

"Yes, sir."

"What's that you say?" asked the surgeon, scratching out the "No" that he had written in anticipation of a negative answer.

"Well, I guess it's all right," replied the recruit. "My mother said that I was insane to-night when I told her that I was going to enlist. As I had got tired of saying 'No,' I just thought I'd mention it."—Wilkes-Barre Leader.

## Why the Paper Collapsed.

A few weeks ago Uncle Russell Sage set up a financial news plant for a young man who nailed a paragraph in that reflected on him. The newspaper looked prosperous, but while it was growing it was running behind a little. When Mr. Sage dropped in to look at the profit and loss account he found \$30 on the wrong side of the ledger. The young man was puffing a Park road perfect. "How much did that cigar cost?" asked Uncle Russell. It had been given to the young editor, but he told the old man that it was worth about 5 cents. "This is downright extravagance!" cried Mr. Sage, petulant. "Five cents a day for 865 days would amount to \$43.25. Do you know what that would amount to at compound interest in ten years—hey?"

The editor confessed that he wasn't good at figures. "Well, stop the paper," said the disgruntled millionaire. "I can't be bothered by running a business at a loss of \$30 a week, in the control of a man who burns money, as the saying is, smoking 5-cent cigars. My friend Daniel Drew used to smoke stogies at 60 cents a hundred, but that was extravagance, too." And so the editor and the manipulator parted. This is the first instance on record of a promising journal going up in 5 cents' worth of cigar smoke.—New York letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Thibet Is Unexplored.

The immense territory of Thibet is almost completely surrounded by mountain ranges of appalling magnitude, which, especially along the southern, western and northern frontiers, constitute formidable barriers against ingress. From the Pamir plateau, in the extreme west ("the world's backbone") radiate the great natural ramparts which shut out India on the one hand and the Tartar countries of Bokhara and Turkistan on the other. No Asiatic or Western conqueror has ever dared to penetrate this mountain world and even Genghis Khan, the scourge of Asia, whose ravages extended from Peking in the east to Moscow in the west, was obliged when invading northern India to take the circuitous route via Kashghar and Afghanistan, instead of crossing Thibet. Secure on their lofty plateau and practically isolated from the rest of the world the people of Thibet have remained undisturbed for ages, and have developed characteristics for which we would vainly search in any race of the globe. The Chinese "conquest" has not produced the slightest change in their mode of life or exercised any appreciable influence upon their peculiar culture.—Boston Transcript.

## Owens the Finest Pearls in Europe.

The Duchess of Cumberland possesses the finest pearls in Europe. They were part of the crown jewels of Hanover and in 1857 they were valued at £100,000. These pearls were claimed in 1837 both by the Queen and her uncle, King Ernest of Hanover, but it was not until 1857 that Lord Wensleydale, Lord Hatherly and Sir Lawrence Peel unanimously decided that they belonged to Hanover. So they were then given up, along with a splendid casket of jewels, part of which had been brought to England from Hanover by George II., and the rest had belonged to Queen Charlotte, who left them by will to her son, Ernest.

## Japan's Growing Export Trade.

Japan's export trade has doubled in the last five years.

## Every Time a Circus Comes to Town.

All the local band men want to join the band.

## WOMAN'S WORK IN WAR.

What She Is Doing for Soldiers and Their Families.

Patriotic New York women, under the leadership of Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, have organized the "Women's National War Relief Association" for the purpose of aiding in the comfort of the soldiers and sailors who are fighting for their flag. The woman who is not a member of a war relief association of some sort is the exception. The meetings of these organizations have almost entirely taken the place of such gatherings as pink teas, literary afternoons and ethical culture sessions. Scores of societies, little and big, are either running along smoothly, but busily, or are yet in the throes of organization.

All have the same general purpose, to provide a channel through which the patriotic enthusiasm of the American woman may be directed. Each member wants to do something, be it ever so little, toward the work of waging war. Some of the societies are merely village organizations, entirely local in character and interested only in the welfare of the little company of home soldiers who are away at the front. Others are branches of associations which are national in scope.

The chief executive officer of the Women's National War Relief Association is Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, whose official title is that of director general. Mrs. Walworth is quite capable of directing the affairs of an organization as large as this one promises to be. She is one of the three original founders of the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She ranks as one of the feminine pioneers in chronicling American history and genealogy. She was also among the first of her sex to make a thorough and systematic study of parliamentary law and practice, her classes for considering parliamentary procedure being well known in New York City, as is also the Post Parliament Club, of which she is President. Associated with her are such women as Mrs. Russell Sage, Miss Helen Gould, Mrs. Dan-



MRS. ELLEN HARDIN WALWORTH.

iel Butterfield, Mrs. Seth Low, Mrs. W. C. Choate and others whose names are known far and wide. Mrs. U. S. Grant has recently accepted the national presidency of the organization.

## Facts About Cuba's Climate.

The weather bureau at Washington has completed a valuable treatise on the climate of Cuba, which furnishes definite figures in support of the contention that the bugaboo of the rainy season in Cuba is largely imaginary. The average temperature at Havana during June, July, and August is only 82 degrees—the same as that at New Orleans, and only seven degrees more than at Washington. In fact, Washington has hotter days than Havana ever has. Havana's hottest is 100 degrees, while Washington's is 104 degrees. The average yearly rainfall at Havana is considerably less than at New Orleans, being 51.73 inches, against the Louisiana city's 60.52 inches. Even in the so-called rainy season, which began with May and will end with September, the rainfall at Havana is only 32.37 inches, as against New Orleans' 27 inches. As much rain frequently falls in the dry season as in the so-called rainy period. The relative humidity of the atmosphere appears to be fairly constant and averages only about 75 per cent of saturation.—Chicago Tribune.

## A Feast of Memory.

The geographer Muretus narrates an instance of memory probably unequalled. He actually witnessed the feat and had it attested by four Venetian nobles. He met in Padua a young Corsican who had so powerful a memory that he could repeat as many as 38,000 words read over to him only once. Muretus, desiring to test this extraordinary youth in the presence of his friends, read over to him an almost interminable list of words strung together anyhow, in every language and some mere gibberish. The audience was exhausted before the list—which had been written down for the sake of accuracy—was completed, and at the end of it the young Corsican smilingly began and repeated the entire list without a break and without a mistake. Then to show his remarkable power he went over it backward, then every alternate word, first, third and fifth, and so on, until his hearers were thoroughly exhausted and had no hesitation in certifying that the memory of this individual was without a rival in the world, ancient or modern.

## Charges for Park Seats.

Paris manages to make \$30,000 a year from permits to let chairs in the squares and gardens for the accommodation of promenaders.

A great many financiers have their loose change tied up in old stockings.

## THROUGH TROPIC FORESTS.

The Remarkable Journey of a Pirate Who Escaped from the Spanish.

Frank R. Stockton, in his sketches of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast," writes of Bartholemey Portuquez in the St. Nicholas. After telling of his escape from the Spanish, Mr. Stockton says: He had found in the marsh an old gourd, which he had filled with fresh water; and he had nothing but the raw shed-fish which he found upon the rocks. But after a diet of roots, shell-fish must have been a very agreeable change, and they gave him all the strength and vigor he needed. Very often he found streams and inlets which he was obliged to ford; and as he could see that they were always filled with alligators, the passage of them was not very pleasant. His method of getting across one of these narrow streams was to hurl rocks into the water until he had frightened away the alligators immediately in front of him, and then he would dash in and hurry across. At other times great forests stretched down to the very coast, and through these he was obliged to make his way, although he could hear the roars and screams of wild beasts all about him. But he was bound for Golpo Triste, and was not to be stopped on his way by anything alive.

But at last he came to something, not alive, which seemed to be an obstacle which would certainly get the better of him. This was a wide river flowing through the inland country into the sea. He made his way up the shore of this river for a considerable distance, but it grew but little narrower, and he could see no chance of getting across. He could not swim, and if he had been able to swim he would probably have been eaten up by alligators soon after he left the shore. But he would not give up; he had done so much that he was ready to do more if he could only find out what to do.

Now a piece of very good fortune happened to him, although to an ordinary traveler it might have been considered a matter of no importance whatever. On the edge of the shore, where it had floated down from some region higher up the river, Bartholemey perceived an old board in which were some long and heavy rusty nails. Greatly encouraged by this discovery, Bartholemey carefully knocked all the nails out of the board, and then, finding a large flat stone, he rubbed down each one of them until he had formed it into the shape of a rude knife-blade, which he made as sharp as he could. Then with these tools he undertook the construction of a raft. With the nails which he had sharpened, he cut down a number of small trees, and when he had enough of these slender trunks he bound them together with reeds and osiers which he found on the river-bank.

Thus after infinite labor and trial he constructed a raft which would bear him on the surface of the water. When he had launched this he got upon it, gathering up his legs so as to keep them out of reach of the alligators, and with a long pole pushed himself off from shore. Sometimes paddling and sometimes pushing his pole against the bottom, he at last got across the river, and took up his journey upon dry land.

## Rubber Ruins Babies' Teeth.

"Bottle-raised babies may be just as good as babies raised in the natural way," said a well-known dentist, "but there is no doubt that they are deficient in the stability of their teeth. I don't know that the bottle feeds injure their teeth or prevent their teeth from becoming as hard as the teeth of more fortunate babies. The trouble appears to be in the nursing from the rubber nipple. The sulphur or other material used in hardening the rubber injures the teeth in other ways than by discoloring them. It softens them so that they decay and fall out at least a year or a year and a half earlier than they should. I know it is useless to decry raising babies by bottle, for there are those who pay no attention to such complaints. The dentist, however, has no trouble in distinguishing bottle-raised babies by the appearance and condition of their teeth. There should be some substitutes for the rubber nipple, and it seems strange, with all the improvements some substitute for the rubber nipple, and our great-grandmothers' days are still in use."—Washington Star.

## Stair Treads Made of Lead.

Sheet lead is often used for stair treads in place of rubber, but unfortunately, while durable and nonslipping either wet or dry, it has a tendency to "flow," or grow thin at the points of greatest wear. In a new article of manufacture the lead is cast on a wire-wave core and is produced in thickness approximating that of eight-pound sheets. By adopting this method of manufacture all the advantages of a secure foothold are insured, and the tendency of the lead to "flow" or work thin is entirely overcome. The combination is described as being more durable and possessing an inherent strength and elasticity which neither the steel core nor the lead separately could possibly give. A still greater field for this article is for roofing purposes, lead floors for cold-storage rooms, magazines and decks of ships.—Boston Journal.

## Earned the Pass.

A man who owned a small country newspaper in central New York made up his mind that he was entitled to a vacation, and having fixed upon the place to "put in the time," wrote the president of a railroad for a pass. In recommendation of his paper he said: "My paper has a wide circulation; it goes everywhere; in fact, I have hard work to keep it from going to h—ll!" He got the pass.

There are men living to-day who would rather be right than be Vice-President.



## STORIES OF RELIEF.

### Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything."

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

## WILL & FINCK CO'S.

SPRING EYE GRASS BAG NEEDLE.  
Plain or with cutter. The Best Needle in the Market. Used by all S. C. sewers. For sale by all general Mdee. Stores or by  
Will & Finck Co., 920 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

## LOST,

The opportunity of saving MONEY, if you do not buy from us. We positively guarantee to give you a DISCOUNT of 5 to 25 per cent from any Price List, issued by any Pacific Coast Cash or Department Store. We can sell you everything you need, write for full particulars.

GILBERT CLEVELAND'S SONS,  
215 CALIFORNIA STREET, San Francisco, Cal.  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
General Supplies.

## This is a fair Picture

of one of the swell medium weight suits for men that we sell for

### Ten Dollars

Can you tell from a \$20.00 made-to-order suit? Picture in your mind the very nicest ready-to-wear suit that you ever bought for \$15.00 and we'll guarantee these to equal it.

### The Materials

Black Clay Worsted.  
Black or blue all-wool Serge Cheviots.  
Brown or grey all-wool Cassimeres and Fancy Cheviots.

### The Styles

Round cornered 4-but. sacks.  
Straight cut sacks.  
Double breasted sacks.  
Italian or serge linings—sewn throughout with silk—cut stylishly and to fit all sizes—slim and stout.

Send chest, waist, sleeve and inside leg measure when ordering.

The Emporium and Golden Rule Bazaar  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

### Getting an Extra Ration.

Medical Officer (going his rounds)—Well, Murphy, how are you this morning?

Private M.—Much better, sir.

M. O.—Is your appetite good?

Private M.—Yes, sir.

M. O.—Are you getting enough to eat?

Private M.—No, sir.

M. O.—What would you like in addition to your present diet?

Private M.—Another pound of bread, sir.

M. O.—That I cannot give you, as the regulations do not admit of a soldier receiving a double ration of bread in one day.

Private M. (after a moment's hesitation)—Could you not let me have the extra pound and mark it down as bread poultice?

He got it.—London Telegraph.

## Which

do you like best—grocer-bills or doctor-bills?

Use the wholesome baking powder—Schilling's Best.



HERCULES  
GASOLINE  
ENGINES.  
405-7 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

## NEW WORDS NEEDED.

English Demand For Such Combinations as "Killment" and "Lovist."

There is one thing that has not yet been "treated" by the universal improver—that pest who tries to set everything right—and that is our English language. None but foreigners have as yet had cause to complain of it, every Britisher seems to be satisfied with it—except me.

Now, why aren't there more words? We have something like 150,000, but that is not enough, and we often experience difficulties on this account.

For instance, when a bus topples over in the street the newspapers boom out with long winded headings about "the falling over of a bus," "collapse of a bus," or "the overturning of a bus," etc. But these are more or less clumsy. Clearly it's the word "overturnment" that is wanted. "The overturnment of a bus" hits the situation perfectly.

Then, again, if you want to say that a hundred Gordon highlanders were annihilated by an Arab tribe, you could considerably shorten your sentence by the concise expression, "Arab killment of 100 Gordon highlanders."

Thousands of colloquialisms could be modified in a similar way. The awkward word photograph could be changed to "tofoty," puncture to "punk," cigarette to "cigarette," situation to "sition" or "sitment," and so on.

In more sentimental matters new words would be a decided boon. A man somehow can't help blushing when he calls the woman of his heart "sweetheart," "lover" or "intended." They are ugly words. "My girl," of course, is low, and "fiancee" is avoided because it cannot be pronounced properly. "Lovist," "splicer" or "matcher" are infinitely more tasteful and convey the proper meaning.—London Answers.

### Nature's Silver Work.

The process by which nature forms such accumulations of silver is very interesting.

It must be remembered that the earth's crust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These chemical solutions take up small particles of the precious metal which they find scattered here and there.

Sometimes the solutions in question are hot, the water having got so far down as to be set boiling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush upward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally heat assists the performance of this operation. Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below ground, pass through the cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their loads of silver.

This is kept up for a great length of time, perhaps thousands of years, until the fissures of the pocket are filled up. Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled with the metal, or occasionally a chamber may be stored full of it, as if a myriad hands were fetching the treasure from all sides and hiding away a future bonanza for some lucky prospector to discover.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Swayed by a Play.

An impressive instance of a play that influenced a human life comes from one of the northern towns, where a very striking play was being performed in which the disastrous consequences following on the love of two men for the same woman were realistically presented. A young engineer who had conceived a violent affection for a girl who had resented his attentions in view of the fact that she loved another man, who chanced to be the engineer's bosom friend, witnessed this play one evening, and it made a very deep impression on him, as it seemed almost to have been written to apply to his own unhappy situation. Act by act the tragic story was unfolded, jealousy of the disappointed lover ending in crime and punishment, and when at length the curtain fell the engineer had come to a decision. He went home, packed up a few necessities and a week later set out for Australia, where, by a lucky stroke a year later, he made a mighty fortune. He attributed all his success to the play in question, for had he never seen it he would never have gone away from England, and perhaps some awful occurrence might have arisen from his unrequited passion.—London Standard.

### Fame Kept Alive by Flowers.

In St. Nicholas there is an article on "Flower Names," written by Ella F. Mosby. The author says:

Some of the roses have French historic names, as the Souvenir de Malmaison, and the splendid Jacqueminot, the soldier

Who shared in Napoleon's glory, And dreamed that his sword had won his fame!

Ah, the fate of a man is past discerning! Little did Jacqueminot suppose At Austerlitz or at Moscow's burning That his fame would rest in the heart of a rose!

What could be lovelier indeed than to have one's memory kept alive by a flower, as has been the fortune of the botanists Fuchs, Kalm, L'Obel, Dahl and Magnol, who would have been forgotten long ago but for the fuchsia and kalmia, the lobelia, dahlia and magnolia of our gardens and forests.

## America's

Greatest Medicine is the Medicine For You.

Do not experiment with untried preparations. Be satisfied only with the greatest and best, Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured multitudes of people and is kept on hand in thousands of homes as the only safe and reliable family medicine. It will defend you from the dangers of the heated season.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.



Defined: Tommy—Pop, what is the bill before the storm? Papa—The moneyman, my son.—Truth.

Caller—Is your wife at home. Mr. Johnson? Johnson (surlily)—Don't you see her wheel in the hall?—Town Topics.

Young Physician (excitedly)—How did you learn about me? Messenger—Rang all the bells till I found one at home.—Truth.

The Able Editor (ironically)—"Is this poetry?" Contributor—"Didn't I begin each line with a capital letter?"—Boston Traveler.

Dawkins—How's your indigestion, old man? Phillips—It's doing nicely, thank you; but I don't feel very well myself.—Bazar.

"He once told me he could marry any girl he pleased." "And has he?" "Well, he hasn't managed to please any yet."—Pick-Me-Up.

"The Higbees are going to housekeeping again." "Tired of hotel life?" "No, but their dachshund has got tired of hotel food."—Brooklyn Life.

Jack—I say, Jim, why aren't you calling on Miss Jones any more? Jim—Don't ask me, Jack; the reason is a parent.—Harvard Lampoon.

Comedian—I'd like something heavy to eat this morning. Tragedian—For my part, I would not be averse to a few light rolls.—Boston Courier.

First yeast-cake—Good-by, old chap; I'm going to work. Second yeast-cake—That's a good resolve. You're bound to raise the dough if you work.—Judge.

Brown—Allow me to have the pleasure of returning that five dollars that I borrowed the other day. Smythe—Thanks; the pleasure is mine.—Harlem Life.

"Have you any stylish neighbors?" "Stylish? Mrs. Toozle, next door, is just getting over a nine-hundred-dollar attack of typhoid fever."—Chicago Record.

Variable: Stranger (in Texas)—"How long do you fellows work at a stretch?" Cowboy—"Well, it depends a good deal on how easy de feller dies. De'y're variable."—Judge.

Yeast—"Can you tell anything about a man by simply looking at his face?" Crimstoneak—"Why, certainly. I can tell whether he has whiskers or not."—Yonkers Statesman.

Amateur Scientist—"Can you explain to me the reason why so many people become insane?" Guyer—"The answer ought to suggest itself. They have no reason."—Philadelphia Call.

"Yes," said the bunco man, complacently, as he finished counting the roll which he had received from the hitherto prosperous farmer; "I always did appreciate the good things of life."—Puck.

Ethel—"I just left Miss Elderly. She says she can't see any difference between waltzing with a man and letting a man hug you." Bessie—"She would if she had ever been hugged."—Puck.

"Of course a woman can tell a funny story," she exclaimed, indignantly; "I never tried to tell one yet that all the men didn't get to laughing before I had more than started."—Washington Star.

"Why do you think he will make such an ideal husband? Didn't he say, the first thing, that he couldn't afford to get you such an expensive ring?" "Yes, but the dear boy went right off and got it."—Life.

A great treat: "Hey, Lizzie, come here, if yer enjoys music an' want ter have some fun. There's a organ-grinder bin tuk with spazzums, an' the boys have got the organ, an' is a playin' waltzes an' pokers like anything!"—Bazar.

Manager—The fiftieth performance of "The Dining-Room Girl" occurs next week, and I intend to give away some dainty silver souvenir; can you suggest anything? Friend (who has seen the play)—I think you'd make a hit by giving each person in the audience a silver dollar.—Puck.

Mamma—I wonder why it is that Georgie plays and sings so much for Albert since they've become engaged? She never seems to cease from the time he comes into the house until he departs. Papa—I guess she wants to make sure that he really loves her.—Chicago Daily News.

"Tell me, doctor," asked the ambitious young disciple of Galen, eagerly, "what was the most dangerous case you ever had?" "In confidence, now that I am about to retire from practice," answered the veteran physician, frankly, "I will confess that it was my medicine-case."—Puck.

Mattie—"What has become of your anti-slang society that you took so much interest in a few months ago?" Helen—"Oh, it's in the consummation; the president got nutty and imagined she was the only dent in the pan, so we gave her the willies, and the dinky-dink association shot the chutes."—Chicago News.

"Darling," said a Chicago lover, "don't you know that it is unlucky to postpone a wedding?" "I can't help that," was the reply of the adored one; "my dressmaker is sick, and I'm afraid it would be more unlucky if I were to go ahead and get married before having all the clothes I want made while my father is still willing to pay for them." Whereupon he concluded to defy the fates and wait for the dressmaker to get well.—Chicago Post.

## A PHILIPPINE HEROINE.

One of the Philippine insurgent leaders is a beautiful woman whose life seems to be charmed. She has often rushed bravely into the very teeth of death from guns and cannon, but has never been wounded. Frequently we see people in this country who live so long that their lives seem charmed also, but the only charm about it is that they keep up their senses and vigour till the end with that celebrated remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

### TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Study in Dimensions.—"Jimmy, how large a piece of cake do you want?" "I want a big piece, but don't give me so much that I'll have to divide with sister."

### HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

W. & L. DRAKE, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. & L. KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

### Curious Biblical Fragments.

While the Trellis written Bible was undoubtedly intended for the use of the unlearned scholar, in whose case a fair acquaintance with the sacred volume could be assumed, we have another species of Biblical fragments, representing the "Reader Without Tears" of the old world. They are written in large, distinct letters and contain as a rule the first verses of the book of Leviticus, accompanied or preceded by various combinations of the letters of the alphabet which the child had to practice upon. Sometimes it is the fragments forming the conclusions of books, or more correctly, of whole groups of books, such as the end of the Pentateuch, the end of the prophets and the end of the Hagiographa, that yield us important information, for in some cases they possess appendices or colophons that give the date of the manuscripts as well as the names of the owner and of the scribe.

Occasionally we come upon a good scolding, as when the colophon runs: "This pentateuch (or psalter) was dedicated by N. NN., in the year —, to the synagogue —. It shall not be sold, it shall not be removed, it shall not be pawned. Cursed be he who sells it, cursed be he that removes it," etc.

Why Princeton Appealed to the Cleverlands. "Shortly after the removal of the Cleveland family to Princeton an unmarried lady, a close friend of Mrs. Cleveland, was visiting her," writes a close friend of the former mistress of the White House in "The Ladies' Home Journal." "One day while the two women were in the nursery with the three little Cleveland girls, the friend said jokingly to Mrs. Cleveland:

"Mercy me, Frances, how are you ever going to get all your daughters married off? You see from me that mamma could not do it in New York."

"Exactly," replied Mrs. Cleveland. "But what better place could there be than a college town like Princeton, I should like to know?"

## SYRUP OF FIGS



### ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR  
GOUT WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
in time. Sold by Druggists.  
CONSUMPTION

## POWHATAN PIPES.

Made From a Peculiar Kind of Virginia Clay and Made Sweet by Fire.

The old coasting captain was gazing upon a crudely shaped red clay pipe which he smoked at the end of a long, many jointed reed stem, while he filled the ears of the observant Jerseyman with its praises.

"If you want the sweetest pipe in the world," he said, "you must get one of these. They are the original Powhatan pipes, made in Powhatan county, Va., out of a peculiar blue clay which is found there in little nodules and finished in a peculiar way."

"The genuine Powhatan pipe can never be found north of Baltimore, and it is easier to get one in Norfolk than in Baltimore. If you begin smoking one, you will discard your meerschaums and briar woods and smoke nothing else. When it gets strong, you merely put it into the fire and burn it sweet again. The imitation Powhatan pipes would crack to pieces if you try to burn them sweet, but the genuine can be thrust in safety right into the bright coals, although, of course, it is better to let them heat more gradually."

Under the stimulus of this praise the observant Jerseyman sent to a friend in Norfolk for half a dozen of the pipes. After a time he received them, with a bill for 75 cents for the pipes and 25 for the trouble of finding them.

"If you had not told me that the pipes sold two for a quarter," his friend wrote, "I should never have got the right kind for you. I went to almost every tobacconist in Norfolk hunting for them. Each one showed me a pipe which looked about the same as these, but was only 10 cents. Finally, one day, after I had about given up the search, I happened to mention it to a longshoreman. 'There is only one shop in Norfolk,' he said, 'where you can get the genuine Powhatan pipe. That is a little place down along the river front.' He gave me the address, and there I found them."

The observant Jerseyman has smoked the Powhatan pipe many times since then, and he still believes the old captain's praise was warranted. On the caution label which came about each pipe it is said that the peculiar qualities of the genuine pipes are due to the fact that they are finished by hand polishing instead of a glazing, thus leaving to the clay all of its natural porosity and absorbent qualities.—New York Sun.

The only soap which the Hindoos of the orthodox type employ is made entirely of vegetable products. But soap is little used in India, being almost unknown luxury with the natives.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

## Walter Baker & Co's

### Breakfast Cocoa



Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS., by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

## Bad Digestion, Bad Heart.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is, however, a vast difference between the two; organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is curable if good digestion be restored.

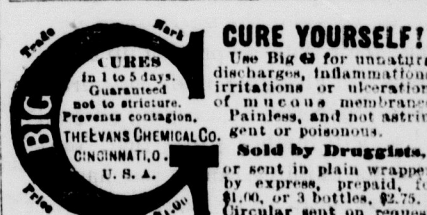
A case in point is quoted from the New Era, of Greensburg, Ind., Mrs. Ellen Colson, Newport, Ind., a woman forty-three years old, had suffered for four years with distressing stomach trouble. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused an irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells, which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impending death.



### A Case of Heart Failure.

She was much frightened but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced, was restored, and she now weighs more than for years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.

The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.



## YOUR LIVER

Is it Wrong? Keep it Right! Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

## OPIUM MORPHINE COCAINE CUDANAM

DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, 404 Isabelle Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

### This Paper is

Printed with Nathan's

News Ink.

S. F. N. U. No. 841. New Series No. 32

## A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to GIVE AWAY a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

## Beautiful Pastel Pictures

They are 13x19 inches in size, and are entitled as follows:



These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public.

The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the originals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art.

Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.

One of these pictures will be given away with each package of purchased of your grocer. It is the best laundry starch on the market, and is sold for 10 cents a package. Ask your grocer for this starch and get a beautiful picture.

ALL GROCERS KEEP ELASTIC STARCH. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE



25-27 Market St., S. F.



## LOCAL NOTES.

The builders are coming.  
Not an idle man; not a vacant house in town.

The widening of the Mission road at Baden Station was a good job.

H. W. Brown, attorney-at-law of Colma, was in town Wednesday.

If you own a lot put a cottage on it and make dead property dividend paying.

Jim Robb of Millbrae was thrown from his cart recently, breaking one of his legs.

On Tuesday Miss Ada Murray was removed to the German Hospital in San Francisco, Cal.

Fully one hundred people (summer citizens) are encamped at the beach in San Pedro Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderton will leave today for Mountain View, where they will make their home.

Contracts were let this week by the Land Company for the extension of the water mains to the Fuller site.

Darby Laydon & Co. are driving piles for foundations to the Fuller warehouses about to be constructed.

Mr. Benjamin of San Francisco has commenced the construction of a dwelling house in Block 126 on Lux avenue.

There was born in this burg of brides and babies on Saturday, July 23, to the wife of Peter Cavanaugh, a daughter.

Mrs. Cunningham, who has been confined to her room and bed the past three weeks by very severe illness, has recovered sufficiently to be able to sit up.

Recent intelligence received gives an account of the death of a brother of Inspector McSweeney, who was binger on the Boston with Dewey's fleet at Manila.

Christian Graf's house, on Commercial avenue, is nearly completed. Mr. Graf will open a first-class laundry and be ready for business early in August.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Mell Cohen of this place to Miss Eva Cohn of San Francisco. That's right, Mell, changing from bachelor to benedict, is a change for the better.

Pat Ferriter was married on Wednesday evening in the city of San Francisco. We have not as yet learned even the fair lady's name, but when we are in possession of the particulars will print them.

Latest reports from "Tip" Sinclair, from Dawson City, Alaska, are that he has been seriously ill, but is now on a fair road to recovery; his hair, however, has turned perfectly white. C. F. Crouse and T. P. Black are with him.

We publish this week a very interesting letter, dated Fort White Horse Rapids, on the Yukon river, and written by our former fellow townsman, G. E. Daniel, Esq., which we are permitted to print through the courtesy of Mrs. Daniel.

Land Agent W. J. Martin returned from a trip to Santa Cruz on Monday. During his brief visit to that lovely seaside city, Mr. Martin enjoyed some first-class sport in the way of salmon fishing. It is needless to add that Mr. Martin's friends have been eating salmon since his return.

Public school at this place will reopen on Monday, August 8th, with the following corps of teachers: Miss C. Hynding, principal; Miss Laura Bettinler first assistant; Miss Bertha Kuck, second assistant. Having fully enjoyed their vacation, teachers and pupils will alike rejoice at the re-opening of school and return of school work.

The demand for houses is on the increase. Several new houses have been finished recently and all were immediately rented. Every barn and flat which could possibly be constructed into a place of residence has received an occupant. Many families are forced to remain in the city, who would otherwise live here, because they can't find a house in our town. Let every lot owner take advantage of this opportunity, and, by building, secure a revenue from his property.

Coyotes seem to be very plentiful this year. Mr. George Sneath killed five last week in the vicinity of his chicken house. Mr. Eikerenkott reports a raid on his chicken house last week and the loss of three chickens. Mr. Todd lost several and Mr. Ashburner and Mr. Tilton report several visits from the marauders during the last few days. Sunday night a raid was made on W. J. Martin's chicken roost, and thirteen chickens killed. Early Tuesday morning Master David Martin encountered two coyotes on Grand avenue and managed to get several shots at them with his Winchester, but failed to score a hit. The boldness of these raids is unprecedented.

Patronize home institutions and home dealers to the fullest possible extent if you desire to see your town built up. Take, for instance, the item of building material. Both brick and lumber can be purchased right here in our own town as cheap as the same quality can be obtained anywhere on the coast, yet we are informed there are men owning property here who do all they can to prevent outsiders contemplating building here from buying the material of our home dealers. This is bad policy as well as wrong in principle.

Editor Enterprise:—Social dance, given by the social committee of Lodge San Mateo, No. 7, J. B. P. & B. A. for the benefit of the social fund, Saturday evening, July 30. Admission, 25 cents; ladies free.

The social committee has made arrangements to give at least one social entertainment each month. The picnic given by San Francisco No. 1, and

San Mateo No. 7, on July 17, at Shell Mound Park, proved a great success. The tug-of-war was won by Lodge San Mateo No. 7. J. A. Huber won the pie-eating contest.

San Mateo No. 7 is adding new members to its roll every meeting night; 72 members at the present time, and about 10 more applications in the hands of the secretary. V. H.

Editor Enterprise:—The following is the membership of the Woodmen of the World on July 1, 1898: Total beneficial members, 175,000; total camps in the Pacific Jurisdiction, 457; total camps in California, 100.

A branch of the Pacific Circle, "Women of Woodcraft," will be organized in this town in a very short time. Any lady between the ages of 18 and 52 can become a beneficial member of the Circle "Women of Woodcraft."

For further information please address A. Van Hecken, Clerk Camp 425 Woodmen of World. V. H.

### BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

## SLIPPER WREN NEARLY MOBBED.

Saved by Interference of Friends and Police.

BETTERS ENRAGED BECAUSE LADY BLANCHE GOT OFF AHEAD.

The Favorite in the Final Run of the All-Aged Stake Is Left Twelve Lengths Behind.

There were upsets of all kinds at Union Park yesterday and more excitement than has been seen there since Judge Bull met such severe handling at the hands of the frenzied followers of the dogs. Charges of trickery against James Wren, the slipper, caused all the trouble, and at one time it looked as if a general riot was imminent. That trouble was averted was due to the prompt action of a number of friends of Wren and the police, who rushed to the assistance of the slipper and prevented the crowd from reaching him.

There were frequent mutterings on the part of bettors several times during the afternoon at what appeared to them to be suspicious slipping. It started when Rest Assured beat With a Little, a 9-to-1 favorite, and it reached a climax when the final of the all-aged stake was run. In this Vanity Fair was favorite at odds of 2 to 1 over Lady Blanche, while the latter was short-end in the long-odd book to win the stake at odds of 40 to 1. When the mare was turned loose Lady Blanche slipped fifty fifteen lengths ahead of Vanity Fair, and a howl of rage broke forth from the big crowd, a large majority of whom had backed the favorite. Lady Blanche, of course, won all the way, and the Curtis hound was put out without a point. As Wren passed the grand stand the maddened spectators rushed to the wiring, hooting and jeering him all the way to the quarters, and as he passed through the gate an attempt was made to do him bodily harm.

Lady Blanche was the sensation of the day, aside from the exciting final. In the fourth round Kerrigan's hound put out Maud S., a 4-to-1 favorite and looked upon by many as the favorite for the stake. In the succeeding round Lady Blanche took the measure of Sullivan's crack, Flying Buck, who was favorite at odds of 5 to 1. Jesse Moore proved another profitable dog for the short-end followers, winning from Green Valley Maid at odds of 5 to 1.

The puppy stake was captured by Mac's Melody, although many believe Sullivan's Golden Russet would have won if the latter had not been withdrawn in the fifth round.—S. F. Chronicle.

### FROM THE YUKON.

White Horse Rapids, North West Territory, B. C. June 14, 1898.

Dear Lillie:—I have passed the "White Horse Rapids" and am safe, with all my goods on this side.

I write you from here, as I know you will be anxious to know that we have made the Rapids safely.

The rapids are not half as bad as the newspapers represent them to be. We came through without a single mishap; of course, the water is swift, but it is a straight current and there are no rocks, the boat will pitch a little, but that is all.

I received your letter at Tagish, the one you sent to Bennett, and was indeed glad to get it. I suppose it will be a long time before I get another, as I hardly know where I will be next; but direct me at "White Horse Rapids," anyway, from there on to the next office, and so on, as I wrote you before, so I will catch it somewhere along the line.

We are camped about two miles below the rapids, and Mr. Murdoch, the old miner that joined our party, has just been panning out a pan of dirt, that he got out of the bank of the river; he got several colors; one was the size of a pin head, and it has brought quite a crowd to see him pan. There are boats all along the shore

of the river for two or three mile down. As soon as one comes through the rapids they generally stop and camp for at least one night, as most of them have to overhaul their goods and some have to dry them, as the boats ship water sometimes in coming through the rapids. We did not get a single article the least bit wet, but we camped, as we wanted to write some letters and pan a little.

We are going to prospect every tributary of this river to Lake Le Barge, as Murdoch was in this country seventeen years ago and got one hundred and twenty dollars (\$120) out of a little creek in six hours panning, and that creek was somewhere between here and Lake Le Barge, so if we can find that same place, we will probably have a good thing for the rest of the summer. It is shallow summer diggings and is in a shape, he says, that we can sluice, and if that be the case we will whip saw lumber and make sluice boxes and work that out this summer so that is as much of our future plans as I know of at present.

I will finish copying my diary from where I left off in my last letter and enclose with this letter also the little "photo" of myself that I was to have sent you in my last letter; I found it in my pocket afterwards. I was so rushed in finishing the letter that I forgot to put it in.

Gene and the Wetter party have gone on. I think they intend to go to the Big Salmon before they stop. I expected to catch them here but did not do so. I do not think I will see them again at least not for some time.

I am writing this letter with buckskin gloves on my hands and a mosquito net over my head; the mosquitoes are swarming around my head, and my gloves are covered with them; but I have the laugh on them, for they can not touch me, but you may be sure it is not their fault that they cannot get at me. There are more mosquitoes to the square inch here than there are in a square mile in California in its worst places. They actually get their legs tangled up in the end of my pencil, as I write. I have to stop and clean them off to be able to keep on writing, and they light on my netting so thick that I have to keep blowing all the time to keep a space large enough to see through.

You asked me in your letter how the stove cooked. It is fine, as good as any could be. I do not think there are any better, and the sleeping bag also is fine. I never slept in it until a few nights ago. I have used it as a mattress all the time. I got a piece of canvas with a large hem on each side, so I could run good-sized poles through, and made me a cot, putting the sleeping bag on for a mattress.

It made a fine bed, but since we started in the boat we have had to discard all of the extra wood that we could, for our load was bulky, any way, so I threw away my cot, but kept the canvas, so when we stop again I can make another.

Since we started on the boat I have been using the sleeping bag alone without any blankets. I take my tent and spread it on the ground, put my bag on one side and then pull the other side over me, tucking it down good and close, to keep the mosquitoes out, and that makes it plenty warm enough without blankets.

The weather is fine, not too warm to be uncomfortable, but just warm enough to be pleasant. The sun rises at about 3 o'clock and sets about 9, but it does not get dark enough at any time but what you can see to read an ordinary newspaper with ease.

One never knows when to go to bed. There are people passing at all hours. We sometimes forget to go to bed, but it makes no odds when we get to bed; we just sleep until we get our sleep out. You asked how I slept nights. I do not sleep at all nights, but days are just as good to sleep in.

Oh, yes! while at Lake Lindeman I met "Tip" Sinclair and Parker Black. They are camped together at Lindeman City. C. F. Crouse and I went up to see them.

Now, I think I have answered all the questions you asked in your letter, and the diary will tell you the rest, so I will close for this time.

Give my love to father, mother and all. G. E. Daniel.

### TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

### HE DIED AT MANILA.

Eugene A. McSweeney Falls a Victim to Fever.

Eugene A. McSweeney of this city, who was a bugler on the Boston with Admiral Dewey at Manila, died at Cavite June 16th of Asiatic fever. McSweeney was one of a number of marines sent ashore to drill the insurgents, and contracted the malady that caused his death while engaged in his work. A short time before the news of his death reached his relatives in this city they had received a letter from the young man telling of his good health and excellent spirits. They first heard of his death upon the arrival from Asiatic waters of the steamer Aztec last Tuesday.

Eugene McSweeney was the youngest son of Daniel McSweeney of this city, and was a native of this city, having been born in San Francisco twenty-five years ago. He had been in the Navy over two years, first on the Machias and later on the Boston, going through the battle of Manila on the latter ship. He was buried at Cavite.—S. F. Chronicle.

## EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

### READ THIS!

#### Closing Registration.

Owing to a dispute about the time that registration closes for the next general election, it is advisable that voters should register on or before the 15th day of August, thus avoiding the question of the legality of the registration. Attorney-General Fitzgerald, replying to the inquiry of the County Clerk of Stanislaus county, writes as follows:

"I am in receipt of your letter asking when the registration of voters for the next general election will be closed in counties where a new registration has not been ordered and which counties will print a supplemental register."

"I find no direct provision in the election law prescribing when registration shall be closed in counties wherein a new registration has not been ordered; and no provision which seems to prohibit the registration of voters in such counties until within twenty days before such election, when the supplemental register must be printed. But if this course should be followed in counties where no registration is ordered the registration in all of the counties of this State would not be uniform; and for that reason it leaves the question, which is a very important one, in doubt, and I would advise that it be tested by judicial proceedings as provided for in the Political Code."—Democrat, Redwood City.

#### EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The bark Palmyra is at Unga, Alaska, with the first cargo of coal ever taken from Australia to Alaska.

Shortorns thrive not in short pastures, neither do other cattle.

#### A SURE THING FOR YOU.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c., 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

#### MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is firm. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at steady prices. HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are selling at easier prices.

PROVISIONS are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$1.50 less 50c per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable. Cattle—No. 1 Steers 70¢; No. 2 Steers, 60¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 55¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 45¢; thin cows, 30¢.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 45¢; under 130 lbs, 40¢; rough heavy hogs, 35¢.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 35¢; ewes, 30¢; lambs—\$20 to \$25, per head, or 40¢; live weight.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 1c; over 250 lbs 35¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 65¢; second quality, 55¢; First quality cows and heifers, 55¢; second quality, 45¢; third quality, 35¢.

Veal—Large, 55¢; small, 70¢. Mutton—Wethers, 70¢; ewes, 65¢; lambs, 85¢.

Dressed Hogs—70¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 95¢; picnic hams, 7c; Atlanta ham, 65¢; New York shoulder, 65¢.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 125¢; light S. C. bacon, 120¢; med. bacon, clear, 85¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 80¢; clear light, 105¢.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$12 50; do, lb, \$1 30; Extra Mess, bbl, \$9 50; do, lb, \$1 00.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8c; do, light, 85¢; do, Bellies, 95¢; Extra Clear, bbl, \$17 50; hf-bbls, \$9 50; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$1 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are 15¢: Tcs. 15¢-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 1/4 6 1/4 Cal. pure 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 7 1/4 In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/2¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s 12 40; 1s 11 35; Roast Beef, 2s 12 40; 1s, 11 35.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

## ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER : Proprietor.

# UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

## COURSING PARK

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA,

SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

## A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER

That is just the case with a good brick dwelling house. FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

We are prepared to furnish plans and erect brick cottages for the price of wooden ones.

### The Latest Improvements

Are embodied in our brick cottages, which are fire, wind and water proof and practically impervious to the elements. BRICK COTTAGES COMPLETE with all modern improvements, \$900 and upwards.

## BADEN BRICK COMPANY,

South San Francisco, Cal.

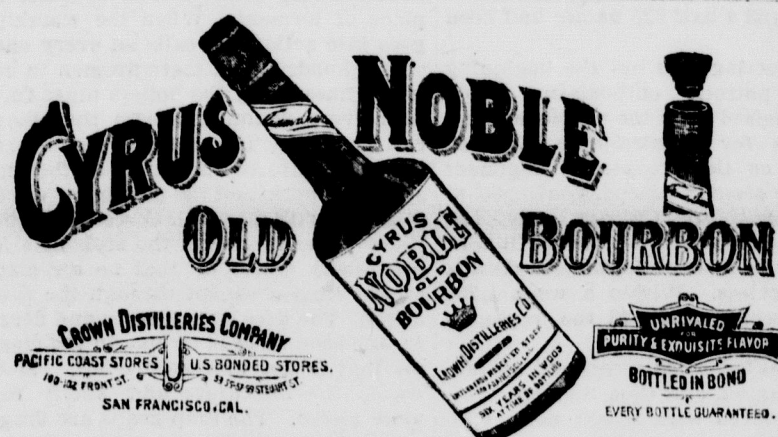
W. T. RHOADS,

## ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

Plans Furnished. Buildings Erected.

FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

LEAVE ORDERS AT POST OFFICE.



### TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

### REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

### Certificate of Co-Partnership.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, }  
COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, }

WE THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners in the transaction of a general lumber and builders material business at South San Francisco, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Lumber Co.

That the names in full of all the members of said partnership are William J. Martin, Ebenezer E. Cunningham, and John L. Wood. That South San Francisco, in the said County of San Mateo, State of California, is the principal place of business of said partnership, and also that said South San Francisco in said County and State is the place of residence of each member of said partnership.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hand this 2nd day of May, 1898.

WILLIAM J. MARTIN,

South San Francisco, Cal.

EBENEZER E. CUNNINGHAM,

South San Francisco, Cal.

JOHN L. WOOD,

South San Francisco, Cal.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, }  
COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO, }

On this 20th day of July, 1898, before me, Louis Meininger a Notary Public in and for said County of San Francisco, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared, William J. Martin, Ebenezer E. Cunningham and John L. Wood, personally known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and they duly and severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness thereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in this certificate mentioned.

L. MEININGER,

Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

## Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

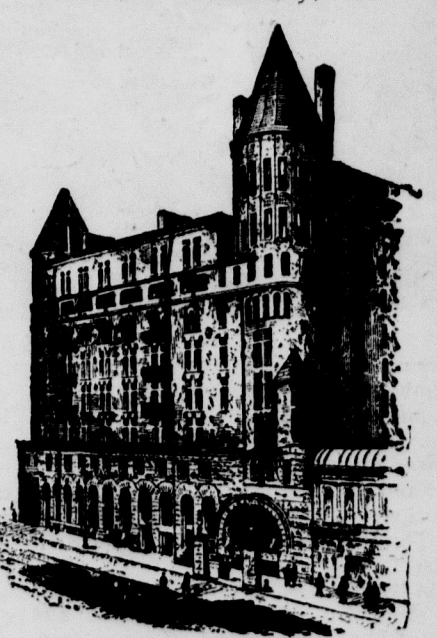
—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

## THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



### THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class

European Plan

Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00

Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.



## MULLIGAN'S BRIGADE.

The Gallant Chicago Regiment composed of Irishmen.

"Rally! All Irishmen in favor of forming a regiment of Irish volunteers to sustain the government of the United States in and through the war will rally at North Market Hall this evening, April 20, at 7:30 o'clock. For the honor of the old land, rally for the defense of the new!"

This notice appeared in all the Chicago newspapers on April 20, 1861. Five days before Gov. Yates had issued a call for troops, and the patriotic fervor of the people was at a white heat. Enlistment had already commenced, Capt. Joseph Kellogg having begun the work of recruiting a company on April 18.

Those whose knowledge of war and war times is limited to the present conflict with Spain have small conception of the excitement that swept over the

have been a follower of Mulligan in an honor which no American disputes.

## HOT TIMES IN THE STOKEHOLE.

Tollers at the Furnace Twenty Feet Below the Surface of the Sea.

If a landsman wants an experience that he will not forget soon let him go down into the stokehole of a warship. Then he will realize, indeed, what it means to be in the bowels of a vessel, and, to an extent, what it means to be buried alive. If he can face the roaring furnaces without shrinking and stand in the steel walled pit without feeling dread, he will be a man of rare nerve.

Sunk in a shaft twenty feet below the sea, men toil amid fierce fires whose flames in that confined space lick out at them with every movement of the long steel bars that are used to feed the gaping furnaces, as savage caged beasts are fed, and, like the beasts, the fires are raging to kill the men who master

## ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

Charles Dudley Warner was once talking informally to the students of the Art League in New York on "Refinement." "And how may one best attain to this ideal of refinement?" asked one young man. Mr. Warner stroked his whiskers very earnestly for a space, but this was the utmost he could find of encouragement: "A very good way is to inherit it."

Louis the Twelfth of France having made a certain bargain with King Ferdinand of Spain, found that Ferdinand had grievously cheated him, whereupon he made complaint of his dealings. The Spanish king made answer to the court as follows: "The King of France is complaining that I have deceived him twice; he lies; I have deceived him more than ten times."

A Cleveland preacher was bemoaning to the Rev. Dr. Sprecher, of Cleveland, the other day, the indifference of the people to the church, complaining bitterly of lack of attendance at nearly all the churches in the city. "I venture to say," he concluded, "if I were to advertise that two monkeys would perform in my pulpit next Sunday evening the church would be crowded." "Yes," replied Dr. Sprecher, reflectively, "two would be better than one."

Gladstone was never popular with Queen Victoria. In one of his controversies with her as premier, he made certain demands in which he said: "You must take this action." "Must! Did you say must?" she angrily retorted; "and do you know, sir, who I am?" "Madam," answered Gladstone, coolly, "you are the Queen of England. But do you know who I am? I am the people of England, and in this emergency the people say 'must!'" The "people" prevailed.

Hamilton Palace was one of the first great houses in Scotland to use dessertspoons. A rough country squire, dining there for the first time, had been served between the second course with a sweet dish containing cream or jelly, and with it the servant handed him a dessertspoon. The laird turned it round and round in his great fist, and said to the servant: "What did you give me this for, ye d—d fule? Do ye think ma mouth has got any smaller since a lappit up my soup?"

Dr. Johnson was once consulted by an old lady on the degree of wickedness to be attached to her son's robbing an orchard. "Madam," said Johnson, "it all depends upon the weight of the boy. I remember my school-fellow, Davy Garrick, who was always a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity; but the very first time I climbed up an apple-tree (for I was always a heavy boy) the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment."

F. Hopkinson Smith, the artist and writer, is a very busy civil engineer, and his firm makes a specialty of building light-houses. Some time ago Mr. Smith was one of four traveling men seated in the smoking compartment of a Pullman. All had avowed themselves "drummers," and three told of the trouble they had in getting orders. "Why, gentlemen," said one, the other two having unburdened themselves with vehemence, "that ain't nothin'! I'm goin' to get the sack for sure. I expect it within twenty-four hours. I haven't sold a bill of goods for a week." The fourth man of the party, Mr. Smith, crossed his legs nonchalantly. "Well, I haven't made a sale for two months," he said. The others looked at him aghast. "And your people keep you on?" asked one. Mr. Smith nodded. "Heavens and earth!" broke in another (only he didn't use precisely that expression), "what in the name of conscience are you trying to sell?" "Light-houses!" said Mr. Smith.

A New-Yorker was shown to a room in a hotel in Brussels, according to the story told by one of our American consuls in Belgium, where he found twenty candles stuck in a chandelier. As it was dark, the attendant lighted them all; but the guest had been in European hotels before, and made him put them out immediately. This was of no avail, however. In his bill next day he found them charged. "Twenty candles, ten francs" (two dollars). He went back to the room and took out all the candles, wrapped each one in a bit of paper, and slipped them into his overcoat pocket. When he was about to leave the house, he found the servants drawn up in two lines in the hall, ten men-servants on one side, ten maid-servants on the other, all smiling and ready for the expected tip. Then he drew out his package and distributed the candles, one to each. "Allow me, monsieur," he said, with a bow; "permit me, madame. They are very superior candles, I assure you; I paid 10 cents apiece for them," and he left them all staring at the candles like so many altar-boys.

## New Year in China

New Year is the national pay-day in China. All accounts must be squared up at that time, and the man who can't raise money enough to pay his debts has to go into bankruptcy. The laws are such that the creditor can enter the debtor's house and take what he pleases, if there is no settlement. To prevent such action families club together and make all sorts of compromises to keep up the business reputation of the clan. New Year is a great day for the pawnbrokers; their shops are crowded with people who want to redeem their best clothes before the New Year. There are crowds also who want to pawn other things in order to get money to pay their debts. Pawn-

brokers receive high rates of interest, in which they are protected by the government.

The Chinese paint the whole country red, figuratively speaking, on New Year day, in more senses than one. Red is the color which with them denotes good luck and prosperity, and all the New Year cards and invitations are on paper of that color. Every child gets its New Year present wrapped in red paper, and red inscriptions are pasted over the doors of the houses. These inscriptions bear characters praying for good fortune, wealth and happiness, and they are posted on each side of the outer doors of the houses. New pictures of Chinese generals are put on the front doors, and the houses are scoured and made clean.—London paper.

## COMMERCE OF THE LAKES.

Remarkable Increase of Business of the Chief Ports in Ten Years.

There are 20,000 vessels, including 6,500 steamers and 13,500 sailing craft of all classes, under the American flag. While American shipping in salt water districts has not been increasing materially there has been a very large gain in the commerce of the lakes, a gain so large that the figures are surprising. In ten years, for instance, the lake commerce of the city of Buffalo has almost doubled, increasing from 98,000,000 to 195,000,000 tons. The shipping business of Detroit has increased from 100,000,000 to 175,000,000 tons in ten years. The shipping business of the Michigan peninsula has increased from 45,000,000 to 100,000,000 tons in the same period. Chicago's business has fallen off somewhat, the gain being made up in Duluth and Milwaukee. The lake business of Milwaukee and Duluth ten years ago was 80,000,000 tons; last year it was 180,000,000.

But compared with these increases, large as some of them are, the growth of Cleveland as the chief lake port of the United States has been almost phenomenal. In the year 1887 the tonnage of the port of Cleveland was 125,000,000; last year it was 300,000,000, and there is every indication that this increase, based on geographical grounds, has come to stay. The position of Cleveland as a shipping port is certainly remarkable. It is a shipping center for bituminous coal. It is the receiving point for the largest share of the iron and lumber of Michigan, and it furnishes a safe and excellent harbor for vessels of all sizes. The commerce of the great northern lakes is largely in the hands of Americans, and the profits arising from the business are increasing year by year.—New York Sun.

## AGE OF COLLEGE STUDENTS.

Some Figures Given Recently by the President of Dartmouth.

Some interesting figures regarding the average age of students entering college were given by President Tucker of Dartmouth in a recent talk. In 1780 this average age was 19 years; in 1790, 20 years. In 1800, it fell to 18, and in 1810 to a trifle less than 18. In 1820 it had risen to 18 plus, in 1840 to 19, and in 1850 to 19 plus, where it has since remained so far as the records have been consulted. What is most surprising is the high average for the early period. Requirements for admission to the leading colleges a century ago were of course far below what they are now, and it seems to be a fact that most graduates then who later attained great distinction entered college at ages not known now. Thus Webster and Choate entered Dartmouth when less than 15 years old, and George Ticknor when only about 12 years old. John Trumbull, the poet, passed his examination for Yale when only 7 years old, though he did not enter the college for some time afterward. He was a prodigy, however, and his period was half a century earlier than that of Ticknor and Choate. Nevertheless, cases of entering college at 12 and 14 years a century ago could be cited in large number, but the Dartmouth figures would indicate that they were the exception and not the rule. Possibly, however, Dartmouth itself would prove to be an exception among colleges. The sections from which it drew students most largely were remote and less favored with preparatory educational advantages than those about Harvard and Yale, and this made a great difference.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

## Court Fools Owned Whole Towns.

Hittard, who was attached to Edmund Ironsides, is the first court jester of whom we have record. He owned the town of Walworth, a gift from the king. He held it through four succeeding reigns; and before leaving England for Rome, where he spent his last days, he presented it to the church, placing the deed upon the altar of the cathedral of Canterbury.

Gallet, Galet, or Gollet, a native of Bayeux, was one of William the Conqueror's jesters. He was attached to William when only Duke of Normandy, and saved his master's life by disclosing a plot for his assassination. Berdic was another; he is enrolled in Domesday Book as jocular regis, and lord of three towns, all rent free, and five carucates in Gloucestershire. Ralhere was jester to Henry I., and William Piculph, or Picol, jester to King John. "Master Henry," who, it is thought, may be identical with Henry of Avranches, the poet laureate or versificator, was jester to Henry III.—"The Court Jesters of England," by Amelia Wofford, in the St. Nicholas.

## Grants to Fruitful Mothers.

Since Queen Victoria ascended the throne it has been reckoned that over 500 grants have been made of the charitable donation of £3, which her majesty usually bestows on poor mothers of living triplets.

Opportunity does a great deal that ability gets the credit for.

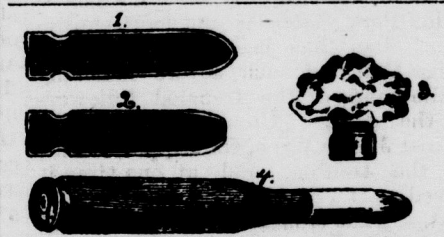
## MADE TO MANGLE OUR MEN.

Spanish Bullets Mushroomed in Violation of the Laws of Warfare.

Surgeons who examined the bodies of the American marines killed at Guantanamo and which were believed to have been mutilated by Spaniards, report that it is possible that the ghastly mutilations were caused by the bullets from the Mauser rifles used by the Spaniards. There is evidence to show that the Spaniards used bullets that were practically explosive, thereby violating every law of humanity in civilized warfare. Many years ago every military power but one agreed that in war it would use no explosive projectile less than one inch in diameter, Spain being one of the chief promoters of the agreement. The United States did not join, regarding the request as an insufferable insult. We have never experimented with poisonous shells or supplied our troops with bullets that would "mushroom" or spread out, when they struck flesh.

The Mauser bullet is specially prepared so that it cannot "mushroom." It can also be specially prepared so that it will and Spain's troops have found out how to do it. The Mauser bullet inflicts a wound horrible enough, even without the Spanish improvement. If one of the ordinary bullets hits a man in the chest at 1,000 yards it will pass through him. The hole at the point of entrance would not admit the little finger of a surgeon, but that at the point of exit would admit his clenched fist. Under the same circumstances, with one of the "Spanish improved" bullets, the wound at the point of entrance would admit a man's fist. There would be no discernible point of exit, for there simply would be no back left upon the man thus struck.

The Mauser bullet is fired at a high velocity. This, it was found at first, "stripped" the ordinary leaden bullets in the barrel of the gun. It was also shown that because of this same velocity the bullets would assume strange shapes and inflict the most horrible wounds. Partly to prevent this loss of weight in the bullet and partly from the dictates of humanity the ordnance experts of every country have invariably insisted that the leaden bullets shall be incased in a hardened casing of copper, German silver or nickeled



THE MAUSER BULLET.

1. Section of bullet showing the steel jacket. 2. Section of bullet, showing the nose clipped off, making it a "mushroomed" bullet. 3. The "mushroomed" bullet as it appears after striking an object. 4. The genuine Mauser bullet.

steel. The Spaniards are supposed to incase their bullets in nickeled copper. All that is necessary to convert one of the most humane of projectiles into the most savagely destructive missile ever devised by man is to file or cut away part of the hardened casing covering the point of the bullet. The soft lead, thus exposed, will spread the second it strikes anything, and, on the body of a man, will make a hole as big as a football. British troops at Chitral used bullets of this description on one occasion and the act drew down upon them the condemnation of military men of their own and other nations.

## BIG MAN OF THE PHILIPPINES.

Gen. Aguinaldo, Insurgent Leader and Terror to the Spaniards.

Gen. Emilio Aguinaldo is the big man of the Philippines. He is the President of the republic of the islands, the leader of the insurgents, the idol of the natives and the terror of the Spaniards. He is the Antonio Maceo of Spain's Asiatic colonies. Young, handsome, brave as a lion, patriotic and self-sacrificing, this native Malay is the type of the insurrectionist who, like the Cubans, have fought the tyranny of Spain through blood and death and destruction until they now seem assured of victory. Aguinaldo was betrayed by the Spaniards with promises of reform which were never kept and promises of pardon which were made to be broken. He saw his brothers butchered and his country robbed and raked and combed into poverty by the enemy. On Dec. 14



GEN. EMILIO AGUINALDO.

Gov. Gen. Rivera made peace with Aguinaldo and betrayed him. The rebel chief left the islands to return with Commodore Dewey's victorious squadron and to again take his place at the head of the army of revolution which was waiting for him. From Singapore to Hong Kong Aguinaldo traveled in disguise, and was assisted on his mission by Spencer Pratt, the American consul general at Singapore. Aguinaldo will be a powerful help to the United States in the making of Oriental history that will go on in the Philippines for some time in the near future. The daring Malay has pledged

himself to maintain order, prevent massacre and in other ways assist the United States in putting things to rights in the Philippines.

## SPEAKER REED'S EPIGRAMS.

No Man Now in Public Life Utters Better One.

There is more public interest in the occasional philosophical remarks of Speaker Thomas B. Reed of Maine than in those of any other American statesman, says the Springfield (Mass.) Republican. This is because the American people recognize in him one of the most intellectual men in public life as well as the wittiest and brightest. Wherefore we cull from Mr. Reed's recent address in Philadelphia on "Stephen Girard" the following sayings: "No progress which did not lift all ever lifted any."

"We must all move, but we must all keep together."

"The generation in which he lives can seldom understand the really great man. We live for to-day and he lives for a day after to-day."

"Were this the proper time, I could show that wars—and wars ought to be banished forever from the face of the earth; that pestilences—and the time is coming when they will be no more; that persecutions and inquisitions—and liberty of thought is the richest pearl of life—that all these wars, pestilences and persecutions were but helps to the unity of mankind."

"If the lofty and the learned do not lift us up, we drag them down."

"The overruling Providence, of which we talk so much and know so little."

In these sentences one finds the epigrammatic quality that is so characteristic of Mr. Reed's mode of expression. The sayings that will live longest, however, are those that are tipped with a flashing wit. Thus the third quotation about the great man, while well said, is not uncommon in its brilliancy, but when Mr. Reed remarked, with this same idea in mind, yet from a different point of view: "A statesman is a politician who is dead," he gave the world what has already become a classic and will live as long as the most mordant sayings of Voltaire. Some one should take pains to collect Mr. Reed's epigrams, witticisms and retorts as they have been uttered during the past twenty-five years.

## Seven Centuries of Coal.

According to the most authentic history of the coal trade, last year marked the seven hundredth anniversary of the use of coal as fuel. Taking the most moderate estimate of the antiquity of man, and considering the fact that the coal was always here, it appears that we were a long time in availing ourselves of this most valuable asset which nature placed at our disposal.

Many civilizations flourished and died out without its use, and it may be said that its potentialities as a factor in the progress of mankind were never realized fully until the present century. Up to its dawn, aside from the warming of the body and the cooking of food, little importance was attached to the fuel question. For these purposes a few fagots or billets of wood sufficed. But in time we discovered that in the fire there was a giant a thousand times more powerful than the fabled monsters of antiquity.

Then the fuel question became the all-important one. With its aid all the miracles of the ages were to be surpassed. Give to a nation or a community abundant fuel and it could levy greater tribute upon the rest of the world than had ever been exacted by the greatest conquerors. When its possibilities were realized, and when mankind was ready to take advantage of them, behold it was found ready to hand, stored in the earth in the shape of coal. This has been called an age of iron and steel, but little claim would it have to that designation were it not for coal. More than gold or iron, or kings, or princes, or battles, or revolutions, has it affected the fate of mankind. It is a notable anniversary, and it is surprising that more should not have been made of it.—Pittsburg Times.

## Letters Delayed by Bees.

An unusual sight was witnessed at Cranbrook, in Kent, one summer afternoon. A swarm of bees settled on a pillar box at Frizley, and soon afterwards a second swarm located themselves inside the box, the whole colony following the queen through the aperture provided for letters. Every preparation was made for the capture of the swarm upon the arrival of the rural postman to clear the letters; but, owing to the awkward position of the winged visitors, it was found impossible to hive the bees until night, when they were smoked and safely housed. Owing to this unusual incident, the letters posted before the bees took possession of the pillar box were delayed for several hours.

## Senegalese Prince Dies in Prison.

Dinah Salfon, the Senegalese prince, who was one of the sights of the Paris 1889 exhibition, died in the fort at St. Louis in Senegal. On leaving France he found that he was a prisoner. No explanation was ever given to him and he was kept in confinement till his death.

## An Analogous Name.

Trivet—Some persons call an airship a sky-cycle. Dicer—Well? Trivet—If that is a correct term, why shouldn't an ice wagon be called an icycle?—Judge.

## Greenland Expedition.

The Danish Scientific Society has put aside 150,000 crowns for an expedition to the partly unexplored east coast of Greenland.

Having to work very hard every minute is as good for a man's soul as religion.

It's a pity that some men can't even hope to have brain fever.



COLONEL MULLIGAN AND STAFF.

land, rising nowhere to a higher pitch than at Chicago when Fort Sumter was fired upon and the President issued a call for 75,000 troops.

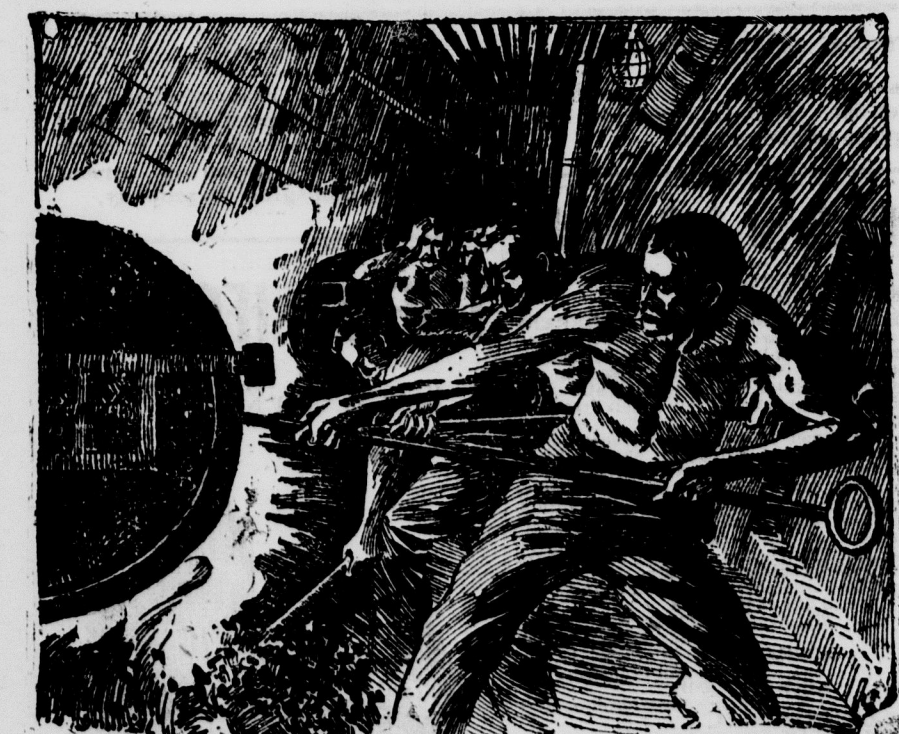
The call for a meeting of the loyal Irishmen of the city, which was signed by James A. Mulligan, M. C. McDonald and eleven other Irish citizens, was royally responded to, North Market Hall being thronged to the doors. James A. Mulligan, an eloquent young Irish-American lawyer, delivered a ringing speech, as did several others, and the work of recruiting—the real business of the evening—was begun. No urging was required, men presenting themselves faster than they could sign the roll. In an hour and a half 325 names had been enrolled.

This meeting was but the beginning of the patriotic enthusiasm which speedily seized upon the people, and applications for admission to the Irish brigade, as the prospective regiment had been already named, continued to pour in, not from Chicago only, but from all portions of northern Illinois, one body of Detroit Irishmen offering their services. Within a week 1,200 names were signed and the regiment was complete.

The Confederates were bent on taking Lexington, and Gen. Sterling Price soon appeared with 28,000 men. Out-

them only by desperate labor. There is no room to spare on a modern ship. Therefore the mighty furnaces are so crowded together that the men who serve them have barely space to move to and fro before them. So near them are the stokers and the firemen that until their skins are hardened to it they blister and crack with the heat. The chance visitor can bear it only a few minutes.

That is a stokehole when the ship is going at ordinary speed and there are no especial demands on the stokers and the firemen. When there comes the time that a ship must fight for her life, chase or run, the stokehole becomes a place of torment. When the warship goes into action she calls on every one of her hundred and more firemen to be in readiness, and the boilers must furnish every pound of steam that they can give her. The more they give her the louder are the demands of the engines for more, and the men must work at the fires till they fall. Forced draught is the order then, and the stokehole is practically sealed up so that no air may escape from it except through the furnaces. The fires grow fiercer and fiercer, and soon there is no spot in the steel pit that is not unbearably hot. Men watch the indicators and shout for more steam. The limp heaps are drag-



IN THE STOKEHOLE OF A WARSHIP.

numbered ten to one, poorly provisioned and suffering from lack of water. Col. Mulligan made determined defense. Called upon by Price to surrender and agree to fight no more on Missouri soil, brave Mulligan replied: "The Irish brigade makes no compromise."

At length after a resistance that fairly electrified all Northern hearts and called forth expressions of praise from the Confederates, Col. Mulligan was forced to surrender, the devoted Irishmen destroying their green flag in preference to yielding it to the enemy. The total Union loss in killed and wounded was 107. Col. Mulligan was retained as a prisoner of war, but was soon exchanged. He was treated with great consideration by Gen. Price, who, in appreciation of his bravery, refused to accept his sword.

The heroic death of Col. Mulligan while fighting the main body of Gen. Jubal A. Early's army at Kernstown, Va., July 24, 1864, is known to all who are familiar with the stirring events of the war of the rebellion.

"Lay me down and save the flag," he said to those who were bearing him mortally wounded from the field. The "Irish brigade fought nobly for their country; they did more—they raised an enthusiasm that recruited many thousands of troops and imparted boldness to timid hearts. Their glory has not yet faded—will never fade. To

ged away to die or to go mad. Relief is called to the burning hole, and still the open throats of the ship's engines take the steam faster than the furnaces can make it. What is going on above no man down there knows. Sometimes a dull echoing shock may tell them that the ship has been hit hard.

## A Seasick Hero.

No man is a hero while seasick. Lafayette was sent by Washington and Congress to France to ask further supplies of men and money for the American colonies. He sailed from Boston in the frigate Alliance, on Jan. 11, 1779. The harbor was frozen, and a passage had to be cut for the ship through the ice.

Off the Newfoundland banks the ship was assailed by a terrible tempest which threatened destruction, and Lafayette was very seasick. His aide-camp, the Chevalier de Pontgibaud, who relates the incident in his memoirs, heard him soliloquizing thus on the hopelessness of the situation and the emptiness of glory:

"Diable! I have done well certainly. At my time of life—barely twenty years of age—with my name, rank and fortune, and after having married Made-moiselle de Noailles, to leave everything and serve as a breakfast for cod-fish!"—Youth's Companion.

Drinking never hurt a stingy man.



## A SLUMBER SONG.

Baby, you stand by a gate that leads  
Into a land of dreams;  
There's a drowsy watchman here who  
Heeds  
Never the straggling gleams  
Of light that stray from the far-off sun—  
Always for him its twinkling begun—  
And we stand by the gate  
And watch and wait,  
And watch—and wait!

Little one, hear what the stream sings of  
Here in this quiet land;  
It sings of the joy of mother love—  
Sings to birds in the sand—  
To the strange, tall birds, with dreamy  
eyes,  
That look at you, dear, in mute surprise,  
While we stand by the gate  
And watch and wait,  
And watch—and wait!

If you open the gate no one will know;  
The guard will never guess.  
You must open it gently, slowly—so,  
No one has heard, unless  
Those dreamful birds, or the dreamland  
sheep,  
Heard you stealing through their land of  
sleep  
While I stood by the gate,  
To watch and wait,  
And watch—and wait!

Oh, strange are the birds and the sheep  
that dwell  
Here in the land of dreams,  
But you must not see, and you must not  
tell,  
However strange it seems.  
Or they'll never let you in again,  
And it would not please you, baby, then,  
Just to stand by the gate,  
And watch and wait,  
And watch—and wait!  
—Utica Globe.

## THE FORGER.

THEY were alone together, the old  
man and his son, the one who  
had toiled for so many years, and  
the one who had spoiled his few years  
of manhood.

"If you can't find £500 I will be ar-  
rested for forgery. Now you know the  
worst, father." And the young man  
endeavored to appear indifferent, and  
failed to do so.

"I've not £50 left," said John Cairn-  
gate Sr., "and you know that, John."  
The young man laughed unmercifully.

"I understand," he said, "you mean  
that sooner than part with your money  
you would rather I went to prison. I  
don't blame you; perhaps I should do  
the same in your case. I thought I'd  
appeal to you before giving myself up,  
but of course you are not compelled to  
help me out of this scrape. I know  
that well enough."

"You've had all my money, my poor  
boy," and the old man stood up and  
opened the office safe, and, taking  
from it his banker's passbook, he hand-  
ed it to his son. The latter looked at  
it and threw it down impatiently.

"You wouldn't have shown this to  
me if your money was at the bank.  
Perhaps you do not quite understand  
my position. I have forged my friend's  
name to a bill. It becomes due to-mor-  
row. I have seen the man who dis-  
counted it, and tried to get the bill re-  
newed. He won't do it, smells a rat, I  
fear, and if I don't take it up to-day it  
will be presented to-morrow, and I am  
ruined."

"Will your friend help you if you  
confess the truth and I pay him back  
little by little?"

"I don't think so for a moment. I put  
a parallel case to him in order to feel  
the ground and he said that he would  
have no mercy on a forger, even if it  
were his own brother."

"My poor boy, my poor boy, how  
could you have done it?"

"It's no use discussing that, father;  
it's done now. Possibly no one would  
believe me if I said that it was done in  
a moment of great pressure; that at  
the time I believed that I should be  
absolutely certain to have the money  
to take up the bill long before it was  
presented. I suppose all forgers tell  
that tale, and I am going to bear my  
punishment without making excuses.  
Only I thought you would help me this  
once, for I have an offer to join Frank  
Paston in Port Elizabeth, and I would  
go there at once. It would be a new  
life for me, and I would try hard to  
make it a better one. Father"—and the  
face was softened now, and the voice  
pleading—"give me this chance. Re-  
member me as I was to you when you  
first called me into the world. Indeed,  
I will strive to deserve your love."

The old man sat with his face hidden  
in his hands, rocking quietly to and fro  
in his chair.

"I will work to pay you back, father.  
I shall be out of the way of temptation  
in Africa, even if I was inclined to for-  
get this lesson. Tell me that my life is  
not to be wasted."

Still the old man said nothing, but sat  
rocking to and fro, to and fro.

"I know that at your time of life,  
father, £500 may mean a great deal to  
you, but every penny shall be paid  
back."

"Do you mean this, John?" And the  
senior looked up, the lines on his face  
deepened and the gray of it more pal-  
lid.

"Indeed I do. I ought to have come  
to you long ago, and told you this, but  
I hoped until almost the last moment  
that I could spare you the shame of  
knowing that I had disgraced your  
name."

"If I managed this for you, how soon  
could you start, John?"

"In a week, father."

"It is not soon enough. It must be  
to-night."

"I will if I can."

Old John Cairngate opened the Times  
and looked at the shipping advertise-  
ments.

"The Union Line has a steamer leav-  
ing Southampton by to-morrow morn-  
ing's tide. Go to their London office; if  
they haven't a berth left ask for this  
gentleman"—and he gave the young  
man a card, on which he pencilled a  
name—"tell him as a favor I beg him to

And you one, even if you have to meet  
with some of the crew."

"Yes, father."

"Now, I only want one promise from  
you in return. You and I part forever.  
You must not seek to communicate  
with me in any way. More than this,  
you must cut yourself off from England  
for a time, and refuse to see even an  
English newspaper, or to receive a let-  
ter from an English friend. You un-  
derstand that you are exiled."

"Yes, sir," the voice was hard again.  
"How much money have you?"

"Just enough for a second-class pas-  
sage; no more."

Mr. Cairngate brought a small box  
from the safe and took £5 from it.

"Take this, and now go, and keep  
your promise."

"Good-by, father, and thank you.  
Think less hardly of me some day,"  
and he offered his hand, but it was not  
seen, and the gray head was rocking  
between the withered old hands again,  
and so the young man went quietly out.

It was twelve months later, and  
young John Cairngate was waiting to  
see the passengers in from the Cape  
steamer. The new life at Port Eliza-  
beth was not altogether a pleasant one,  
but he was prospering. The worst of  
it was it was deadly dull, and true to  
his promise, he would not look at an  
English newspaper. Then, as the few  
passengers landed, a voice hailed him  
by name. It was the first time he had  
heard it for many a day, for here he  
was John Dunkley.

"John Cairngate, old fellow—"

It was an old club friend, whom he  
had last seen in London shortly before  
he left.

"Who would have thought of seeing  
you here?" called out the newcomer,  
and then as he stepped ashore he shook  
hands with the exile.

"Of course I understand why you  
went and did not leave your address,"  
added Barton; "but none of the fellows  
think worse of you for what happened.  
It wasn't your fault, old chap; one  
can't be responsible for one's relatives.  
You needn't have left as you did."

John Cairngate's eyes asked for in-  
formation, and there was a fear in  
them that was evident to the other man.

"Good heavens! Cairngate, you don't  
mean to say you don't know, and that  
I—"

"Why do they say I went away?"  
asked Cairngate.

"Well, old chap, your father, of  
course."

"What about him? Tell me at once."

"I thought you knew, of course."

"I know nothing. Tell me at once."

"How could they have kept it from  
you? He forged a bill for five hundred.  
Was convicted on his own confession.  
There, old chap; don't give way. I  
wish I had bitten my tongue out before  
I had told you."—Pick-Me-Up.

## MOISTURE IN WOOD.

Sixty Per Cent. of the Bulk Can Be  
Converted Into Liquid.

Over 60 per cent. of wood may be  
converted into liquid. The strongest  
hydraulic pressure would not squeeze  
one-half of 1 per cent. of moisture from  
dry wood; but by putting the same ma-  
terial into an iron retort and convert-  
ing it into charcoal by means of heat,  
the gases and smoke, to the extent of  
fully 65 per cent. of the weight of the  
wood, may be condensed into pyro-  
lignous acid, from which are obtained  
wood alcohol, acetate of lime and wood  
tars. A cord of wood weighing 4,000  
pounds produces about 2,650 pounds of  
pyrolignous acid and 700 pounds of  
charcoal. The pyrolignous acid from  
one cord of wood produces 9 gallons of  
82 per cent. crude wood alcohol, 200  
pounds of acetate of lime and about 25  
gallons of tar, besides 35 bushels of  
charcoal. After the pyrolignous acid is  
neutralized with lime the wood alcohol  
is distilled off, the lime holding the  
acetic acid in solution. After the sepa-  
ration of the wood spirit, the remain-  
ing liquid is boiled down in pans to a  
sugar, which is dried and becomes the  
acetate of lime in commerce. Acetate  
of lime is used for making acetic acid.  
Fully three-fifths of all the wood al-  
cohol and acetate of lime produced in  
the world are made in the United States.  
A considerable quantity is also pro-  
duced in Sweden. Over 15,000 acres of  
forest per year are cleared in the United  
States. Wood alcohol affords a  
perfect substitute for grain alcohol for  
manufacturing and mechanical pur-  
poses, and at less than one-third the  
cost. It is used principally as a sol-  
vent in the making of shellac varnish  
and in making celluloid and photo-  
graphic paper. It makes beautiful dye  
tints, is antiseptic and is used for lin-  
iments and for skin rubbing in bath-  
houses.—Mining and Scientific Press.

## English Town Without a Mayor.

According to the St. James Gazette,  
at Bury St. Edmunds Town Council the  
deputy mayor said he had to announce  
with regret that up to the present no  
suitable inhabitant of the borough had  
been found willing to undertake the  
important duties of mayor for the en-  
suing year. The meeting would there-  
fore be adjourned for a month, in the  
hope that someone would be forthcom-  
ing during that time.

## Couldn't Eat It.

Friend—I suppose you've had some  
hard experiences?

Returned Klondiker—Oh, yes! I've  
seen times when we hadn't a thing but  
money.—Tid-Bits.

One of the greatest dampers to a  
man's ambition is the knowledge that  
the mantle of greatness is usually worn  
as a shroud.

If you know the rules, and violate  
them, don't complain if you are pun-  
ished.

Real love is like a bottle of soda wa-  
ter; it should sizz and fizz just like  
there wasn't anything else on earth.

## THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPOUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS  
EDITOR.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts  
Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual  
and Moral Subjects—Gathered from  
the Religious and Secular Press.

If Christ Were Here in the Flesh.

SUPPOSE Jesus  
were here! That  
interrogatory or ex-  
clamation has been  
quite common since  
the advent of sev-  
eral books like  
those of Mr. Stead  
and Congressman  
Howard, who tried  
to relate what  
might happen "If  
Christ Came to  
Chicago," and "If  
Christ Came to  
Congress." Several writers in addition  
to these, have attempted to put the  
Savior into modern conditions, and  
then describe what might be expected  
to happen. We have been told how he  
would fulminate in his wrath against  
ruling iniquity, and how he would over-  
throw temples of commerce and halls  
of congress and would not spare the  
pillars of a cold and barren church.  
Such views do not accord with the rep-  
utation which the Lord gained when  
he was once on earth. "He came not to  
judge the world, but that the world  
through Him might be saved." It is  
true that the day will come when the  
Christ will sit in judgment and before  
Him every knee shall bow, but that  
day is not yet here. We are still within  
the dispensation of grace. The Lord  
is in our midst. He is, this very hour,  
going up and down in the earth pursu-  
ing his divine mission of seeking and  
saving the lost sheep of his kingdom.  
If Christ were here in bodily presence  
we would find him most frequently in  
scenes of extreme need, and squalor,  
and sin. He comes not to consort with  
the affluent, and proud, and mighty, but  
to spread his pallet with the poor, the  
outcast and the humble. He comes  
to call, not the righteous, but sinners  
to repentance. And who is not a sin-  
ner?—Ram's Horn.

## Nothing to Do.

"Nothing to do!" in this world of ours,  
Where weeds spring up with fairest flow-  
ers,  
Where smiles have only a fitful play,  
Where hearts are breaking every day!

"Nothing to do!" then Christian soul,  
Wrapping thee round in thy selfish stole;  
Off with the garments of sloth and sin,  
Christ the Lord hath a kingdom to win.

"Nothing to do!" There are prayers to  
lay  
On the altar of incense, day by day;  
There are foes to meet within and with-  
out.  
There is error to conquer, strong and  
stout.

"Nothing to do!" There are minds to  
teach  
The simplest form of Christian speech;  
There are hearts to lure with loving wile  
From the grimmest haunts of sin's defile.

"Nothing to do!" There are lambs to feed,  
The precious hope of the Church's need;  
Strength to be borne to the weak and  
faint,  
Vigils to keep with the doubting saint.

## Religious Gadabouts.

Some time ago the following adver-  
tisement appeared in a certain paper:  
"A minister's widow offers a comfort-  
able home, with superior board, in a  
large house near several places of wor-  
ship." "Near several places of wor-  
ship!" A most desirable arrangement  
for the nomads of the religious world.  
Probably her lamented partner had  
often bemoaned the wandering habits  
of some of the members of his flock, to  
whom the arrival in the neighborhood  
of a new pulpiter was an irresistible  
temptation to leave their own place in  
the sanctuary empty. She would take  
advantage of this roving tendency, and  
pitch her tent in a region where the  
restless spirits of the age might find a  
center from which they could easily  
indulge their erratic tastes.

I fear that the rovers have increased  
in numbers of late years. The ease of  
transit from place to place is quite a  
godsend—or rather, perhaps, we should  
say, a devil-send—to itching ears. There  
are celebrated preachers whose congre-  
gations are swollen by the number of  
religious squatters that visit their sanc-  
tuaries. To them each place of wor-  
ship is a sort of "no man's land" or  
"everybody's acre." They get their  
spiritual living as the traveling show-  
men obtain their temporal supplies, by  
carrying their baggage—in their case a  
big Bible tucked under their arm—from  
place to place. Over the coffee cups  
on Sunday morning there is a lively  
discussion on the question, "Whom  
shall we hear to-day?" And in the case  
of a want of unanimity, the members  
of the family go their several ways,  
and at the dinner-table relate their var-  
ious experiences, dissect the sermons  
and enlarge on the peculiarities of the  
preachers they have heard. This prac-  
tice is unfriendly to the progress of the  
spiritual life. It weakens, if it does  
not destroy, the spirit of worship, be-  
cause it makes more of hearing the  
minister than it does of quiet harken-  
ing to the voice of God. It fails to re-  
cognize that the great purpose of the  
gospel ministry is to build up the  
Christian life, course upon course, so  
that it may grow into a holy temple  
of the Lord. It ignores the privilege  
of Christian worship and fellowship  
with kindred hearts, one of God's most  
precious means of quickening, and

stimulus to all that is good and holy.  
The sacred electricity of contact soul  
with soul in constant worship together  
has a sanctifying power over the whole  
man. It is a blessing of family life  
carried into a higher sphere. The house  
of God is not a hotel, a caravansary,  
but a home with common interests and  
pleasures, in which all should play a  
part. The song and prayer ought to be  
a common outgiving of brotherly and  
sisterly hearts, praising in the same  
devout key and pleading for gifts that  
will satisfy the mutual wants of the  
worshippers. Knowledge of one an-  
other helps us all. The vagrant wor-  
shiper is just a stranger, caring for no-  
body but the preacher, and often only  
caring for him during the time that the  
strange voice supplies him with a men-  
tal tonic or a spiritual pick-me-up.—  
Christian Intelligencer.

## Won with a Word.

I am sometimes startled at the ease  
with which a soul can be won. And I  
am often humiliated when I think of  
the many times and the many opportu-  
nities in my life which I have wasted  
and not used for the winning of souls to  
Christ. I want to illustrate the ease  
with which a soul can be won. Not  
very long ago, in a strange city, as the  
hackerman got down off his box and  
opened the door to let me out, I dropped  
a quarter in his hand and as I did so I  
grasped his hand and said to him:  
"Good-night! I hope to meet you again  
in glory." I had often done that and I  
thought nothing of it in this case. I  
went into the house, met my host and  
retired for the night. About midnight  
my host knocked at my chamber door  
and said: "Chaplain, that hackerman  
has come back and he says that he has  
got to see you to-night. I told him he  
had better wait until morning, but he  
said, 'No, sir, I must see him to-night  
and I know that he will be willing to  
see me.'"

## Alone with God.

No great purpose has ever been  
achieved by any individual until his  
spirit has first gone out into some wil-  
derness solitude, and there discovered  
its absolute invincibility when it relies  
upon no help but that of God. This is  
the experience of all the greatest  
among men. They go apart from their  
fellows for a while, like Moses into the  
land of Midian, or like our Lord Him-  
self into the wilderness, or like St. Paul  
into the Arabian desert, and there, in  
solitary communion with God, they  
come to themselves. From that com-  
munion with God, from that highest of  
all companionships, they drink in  
strength to fit them for the work of  
their lives. Alone with God they see  
visions which fill their souls; visions  
which never fade afterward, even in  
the light of common day, but which  
serve as beacon lights to guide them,  
through storm and darkness, till the  
purpose of their lives is fulfilled.—Ed-  
win H. Eland.

## Be Cheerful.

We should train ourselves to see the  
good things, the brightest things of  
life. There are few habits more com-  
mon, even among Christians, than this  
of seeing and remembering unpleasant  
things and being blind to and forget-  
ting the pleasant things, and there is  
no habit which is more inimical to  
cheerfulness.

The truth is, there are in the ordi-  
nary life a thousand pleasant things to  
one that is unpleasant. It is a shame,  
therefore, to let the one roughness of  
pain spoil for us all the gladness of a  
thousand good things, the one discord-  
ant note mar for us all the music of the  
grand symphony.

## Subjects of Thought.

Be wise, soar not too high, but stoop  
to rise.

Deep streams move with silent majes-  
ty, shallow brooks babble over every  
tiny stone.

If somebody would only pull the sled  
uphill for us life would be one long, de-  
lightful slide.

Nothing engages our interest and at-  
tention more than some of the things  
that never happen.

"It is the length of patience, and en-  
durance, and forbearance, that much of  
what is good in mankind and woman-  
kind is shown."

Every man carries in his head a men-  
tal camera, with which he is always  
taking snap-shots of his fellow men.  
Some, if not all, of these plates are  
worth developing.

Life is a train of moods like a string  
of beads, and as we pass through them,  
they prove to be many-colored lenses  
which paint the world their own hue,  
and each shows only what lies in its  
focus.

A farmer who should sit still and  
hope for a rich harvest when he had  
neither prepared the ground nor sown  
the seed would justly excite our ridi-  
cule; yet we do exactly the same thing  
when we hope that the months or years  
may yield to us fruits which we have  
never planted, and benefits which we  
have never earned.

If courage casts out fear, it also casts  
out egotism. Indeed these two are close  
companions, and are rarely sundered.  
It is because we are so self-centered  
that we are afraid of what will be  
thought or said of us. As far as we  
forget ourselves this fear drops from  
us. A great principle, a noble idea, tak-  
ing possession of one, drives out  
thoughts and fears about self.

## A WONDERFUL STAIRWAY.

Remarkable Ruins Recently Discov-  
ered in Central America.

George Byron Gordon, the explorer,  
in the Century gives an account of re-  
cent discoveries at Copan, under the  
title of "The Mysterious City of Hon-  
duras." Mr. Gordon says: "The most  
extraordinary feature that our excava-  
tions have yet brought to light is the  
hieroglyphic stairway already referred  
to. Facing the plaza at the southern  
end, it occupied a central position on  
the western side of the high pyramidal  
elevation that forms the northern wing  
of the Main Structure. Even in the  
sad state of ruin in which we beheld it  
now, it affords a magnificent spectacle.  
What must it have been in the days  
when it was entire, and reached from  
the floor of the plaza to the entrance  
of the temple that stood on the height  
a hundred feet above!"

When discovered, in 1894, this stair-  
way was completely buried beneath the  
debris fallen from the temple, of which  
not one stone remained upon another.  
The upper part of the stairway itself  
had also been thrown from its place as  
if by an earthquake, and lay strewn  
upon the lower portion. When, at  
length, after months of labor, on which  
from fifty to one hundred men were  
employed, the fallen material was  
cleared away, an acre of ground was  
covered with broken sculptures re-  
moved during the progress of the work,  
and the lower steps were found un-  
harmful. In the center of the stairway,  
at the base, is a throne or pedestal ris-  
ing to the fifth step, and projecting  
eight feet in front. The design upon  
its face is rich in sculpture and deli-  
cate in detail. It is made up in part  
of handsome faces, masks, death's-  
heads, and scrolls, beautifully carved,  
and disposed with perfect symmetry,  
but the ensemble is perfectly unintelli-  
gible. On the face of each step in the  
stairway is a row of hieroglyphs, carved  
in medium relief, running the entire  
length. At intervals in the ascent the  
center is occupied by a human figure  
of noble and commanding appearance,  
arrayed in splendid attire, seated on  
the steps. The upper parts of all these  
figures were broken away, but the  
pieces of several were recovered and  
restored. On each side were solid bal-  
ustrades two feet thick; the upper  
parts of these were also broken away,  
but by careful study and comparison,  
enough was recovered to enable us to  
make out the curious and complicated  
design. Portrait-like busts issuing from  
the jaws of grotesque monsters, stand-  
ing out upon these balustrades, and re-  
peated at regular intervals, formed  
their principal adornment.

Notwithstanding the arduous toil un-  
der the fierce rays of a tropical sun,  
the exhaling of this stairway, in the  
construction of which the ancient sculp-  
tors exhausted the resources of their  
art, was a fascinating labor, and was  
performed under the constant stimulus  
of expectation, and the excitement of  
discovery. When the last day's work  
was done, and I stood upon the broken  
throne at the base of the stairway, to  
take a last look at the scene of my la-  
bors, so familiar had I grown with  
every feature of the place that it seem-  
ed to cost but little effort of the mind to  
roll aside the mist that hid the past,  
and restore again the shattered fabric.  
From my position I could see the whole  
plaza, with its monuments and temple-  
crowned pyramids. In front of me the  
smooth cemented pavement stretched  
away westward to a range of terraces,  
that bounds it in that direction, but  
leaves unobstructed the view of the  
mountains beyond the valley. In other  
days the parting shafts of the sun  
struck the temple, and its sculptured  
walls, adorned with paint and stucco,  
flashed in the light, until the shadows,  
mounting the throne and climbing the  
stairway, shot above the highest tower,  
and left the city wrapped in gloom.  
For a moment the peaks stood dark  
and gigantic against the dazzling sun-  
set hues, crowned with glory; then the  
colors faded rapidly, giving way to a  
pale glow above the mountains, while  
sudden darkness fell upon the valley.

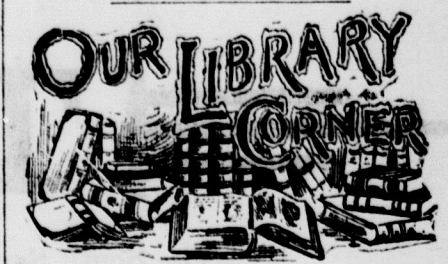
Musing on the scene, I was dimly  
aware of a long array of shadows pro-  
jected from the past. Nor was it alto-  
gether fancy. This plaza has witness-  
ed many a scene of august pomp, and  
many a glittering pageant. Many a  
priestly procession with solemn rites  
has trod these sculptured stairs, and  
here, doubtless, on many a day famous  
in the annals of the nation, the plumed  
warriors of Co, returning with victori-  
ous banners, bowed before the throne  
where their monarch sat in state and  
proudly reviewed them as they passed.

Apologies with Coupon Attachment.  
A teacher in a Boston school, who  
had been much annoyed by truancy,  
has recently been stringent in enforce-  
ing the rule that her scholars, on their  
return to school, after an absence, must  
bring her a note stating in full the  
cause of such absence, the note to be  
in writing of a parent or guardian.

The following is a note brought by  
one of her pupils after two weeks' ab-  
sence:  
"Louisa was absent monday, please  
excuse her."  
"Louisa was absent toosday, she had  
a sore throte."  
"Louisa was absent wensday, she had  
a sore throte."  
"Louisa was absent thursday, she  
had a sore throte."  
"Louisa was absent friday, she had  
a sore throte and could not chew her  
food."  
"Lead this over again for the next  
week."

Characteristics of the Tibetans.  
The Tibetans are absolutely with-  
out gratitude. They will demand tre-  
mendous rewards for feeble services,  
steal everything within sight, regard  
politeness and gentleness as indications  
of cowardice, and merely refrain from  
stabbing their guests because their  
courage fails them. Poisoning is pop-

ular and the Tibetan is so suspicious  
of his own countryman that he will  
drink and eat nothing until his host  
partakes plentifully before him. The  
character of all the Tibetans, settled  
and nomadic, is the same—cowardly,  
faithless and immoral. They are ser-  
vile to the brave, insolent to the fear-  
ful and mere tools in the hands of the  
lamas, or monks. They are false to  
their best friends, as is witnessed by  
their desertion of the French mission-  
aries who have been their most con-  
stant helpers. Their physique is nota-  
bly good, and they stand cold and hun-  
ger admirably. They are active and  
at first view, light-hearted and genuine;  
but in reality, are cunning, foul and  
unlovable. They are very unclean,  
rarely or never bathing their persons.  
The dress of the common people con-  
sists of a very dirty, greasy sheepskin  
robe which they use as bedding at  
night. The taste for trading is very  
strongly developed, and they seize  
every opportunity to make money.  
Vast quantities of tea are consumed by  
them, and they enjoy it, especially  
when mixed with butter and salt. Their  
tea is sold in bricks and is of a very  
inferior quality. During all discus-  
sions of state and in their ordinary as-  
semblies, each man has a cup before  
him which is continually replenished.  
The population of Tibet proper and  
Chinese Tibet is 8,000,000.



Mark Twain. It is said, is going to  
make plays, not from his own books,  
but from the German.

The poet Burns spelled his name Bur-  
ness (the family name) until the pub-  
lication of his poems in 1786.

Anthony Hope has written a new ro-  
mance, "Born in the Purple." It will  
appear serially and a year hence in  
book form.

A collected edition of Mr. Anthony  
Hope's writings is talked about. It  
would extend to ten volumes, though  
not all very big ones.

Phil May is illustrating "David Cop-  
perfield"—a work which he ought to do  
excellently well. It is expected that  
the drawings will be brought out first  
in a portfolio.

The Rev. Washington Gladden has  
three books in publishers' hands, the  
earliest of which to appear will be  
"Seven Puzzling Bible Books," in sup-  
plementary volume to "Who Wrote the  
Bible?"

George A. Sala's posthumous novel,  
"Margaret Forster," recently published  
in England, is a story of London life,  
and, according to Mrs. Sala, who has  
contributed a preface, it was written  
by way of relaxation from journalistic  
work.

"The Ambassador," Mrs. Craigie's  
sentimental comedy in four acts, is to  
be produced in London in the autumn,  
and will not be brought out in book  
form until then. George Alexander,  
who has secured all the dramatic rights,  
will play the title role.

Della Robinson King, editor of a pa-  
per at Scotland, S. D., sends forth a  
woman's rights pamphlet called  
"Thoughts of a Thoughtful Woman,"  
in which she again combats the  
old-fashioned notion that woman is su-  
perior to man. She insists that woman  
is man's equal.

Dr. Karl Frey, professor of art his-  
tory in the university at Berlin, has just  
published an edition of Michael An-  
gelo's poems, which is said to be the  
first that is wholly authentic. He has  
been able to draw upon the family ar-  
chives of the famous Italian and has  
introduced much new material into his



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

### PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

## BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

:::

— PACKERS OF THE —

## GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.